Grassland's Law

Sougen no Okite *Shii yatsu ga moteru, ii buzoku ni umarekawatta zo*

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Synopsis :

Basically a super strong guy who reached the peak of martial arts died in an airplane accident. Then he was reborn into a tribe and started doing whatever he pleases there in his new life.

Info :

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Prologue

I'm strong.

I started to stand out at an ancient Japanese martial arts dojo run by my grandfather's best friend when I was 5 years old.

That dojo didn't just teach barehanded fighting, but also swords, spears, truncheon, bow, and horse-riding.

As I grew up my body got bigger and nobody could match me anymore. No, I wasn't able to beat my grandfather's best friend even once before he fell to illness.

I was told「You're banned from using martial arts until you can beat me」so I focused on studying hard.

Then when I turned 18 he called me over and asked me to marry his granddaughter and succeed the dojo.

His granddaughter was older than me, she was 20 years old, but since her face and her body were all to my liking I quickly accepted.

In college I got a job as a sports instructor to save up money until I'm 25 to get married with the uncle's granddaughter.

At that time he suddenly got confined in bed. (TN: He's sick) In order to reassure him I worked hard to save money.

Three months after my wedding he suddenly passed away as he was assured.

His granddaughter told me that we won't have sex before marriage.

I just thought it couldn't be helped.

Three months after our wedding we still didn't do it since uncle's

condition turned dangerous.

Half a year after our wedding we still didn't do it because we had to mourn for uncle.

Then my wife was pregnant.

It was a blessing, but I was dumbfounded.

I asked my wife, and she quickly confessed.

The girl in her belly was the Assistant Instructor's child.

Honestly, I thought I was able to keep a good relationship with her in this decided marriage.

But, it seems like I was the only one who thought that.

I broke up with my wife because of our mismatch in child's education.

I only work and train everyday.

One day a student asked me if I'm going to the ■-like amateur sports program so I went and conquered one. (TN: That word is censored) Somehow I became really famous and was invited to a lot other programs.

Without letting people know that I was using ancient Japanese martial arts, I cut through a paper being hung in the air with a Japanese sword.

I also performed a professional soccer free kick with an arrow And pierced a baseball thrown by a baseball player mid-air using a spear.

Making my techniques into exhibition shows is a little offensive, but my fame skyrocketted.

One day, I planned to go overseas and visit a certain tribe in Africa.

There was a fighting festival in that tribe. Then I participated and completely defeated the best Hero of the tribe.

That night, many women in the tribe approached me, the interpreter

was nowhere to be found, so I couldn't understand a thing they said. But, I knew that they were approaching me sexually, it wasn't a bad offer.

I left the tribe, went to the airport and entered the plane.

I was sleeping when the airplane started to shake.

The surrounding passengers were confused and panicking.

I looked out to the window and saw fire was emitting from the engine.

The plane shook even more violently.

I shut my eyes and let destiny decide my fate.

Hm？Am I still alive？

Perhaps I was miraculously saved？

Why am I feeling like I'm floating？

I don't really understand.

My body isn't moving very well…

「Delivered！It's a spirit！My child is blessed！」

(TN: Seirei = spirit)

Wait what？

I looked at the scenery around me.

Within my vision was a grassland dyed in snow everywhere.

01 - Life after reincarnation

I felt the wind fluttering in the grassland on my skin.

14 years flew by after my reincarnation.

I was given the name Jumuka.

I was bewildered at first, but then I quickly understood that I had been reborn, so I decided to walk the path of my second life.

While still being a child I observed the lifestyle and eating habits here, and made a guess that I had been reborn into some kind of mongolian equestrian tribe.

Luckily I learned about swords and bows in my past life, so I adapted into this body pretty well.

I love polishing my martial arts skills.

I learned the laws of the grassland from my brother, and while I learned how to train a dog, time flew by.

By the way, this isn't Earth. Because there's magic.

I already had knowledge about swords and bows from my past life so I focused on training with magic.

When I indulged in meditation, the horse I'm straddling neighed with *bururun*.

I checked the Sun's position. It's time to go home.

I gave orders to the dog under my feet and it started running and barking, the horses who are eating grasses and drink water gathered around me.

I started walking and the horses followed me.

Way in the back is my pet dog who kept watch so that the horses wouldn't get lost.

Me and the horses entered the tribe's settlement, then I closed the door into our settlement.

「Father、that's all。」

I entered the mongolian-like house and finished today's report to my father who's inside.

「Fumu、good job、you can just train for the rest of the day」

「Understood。」

I went outside and entered the training space for swords and bows.

From kids to adults, all kinds of people train here.

The adults do individual training while the kids were taught how to use a bow by other adults.

Since no one was using the target in front of me I took out an arrow from the quiver and took a stance.

The target is 50 steps away.

While I prepared my bow people around started gathering to observe me.

With one eye closed I fired the arrow and immediately prepared another one. Three arrows were fired consecutively People arround observed my arrows.

「One missed。」

I sighed at my unskilled arms and from the distance the girls' cheers could be heard.

Girls aren't allowed to enter the training ground.

「The third one also hit don't you think！」

「But even so」

My best friend Obudai spoke to me and I looked at the target.

The first arrow hit the center of the target, the second one pierced the first one to its head. The third one was a little off to the right.

Even if I said it missed it was still within the black center circle of the target.

「No matter how you look, one still missed。」

「Where the hell did you look、there are only several adults who can pierce an arrow to its head like that at 20 steps distance、but this is 50 steps and it's also rapid fire、what the hell are you really！」

「But、on the battlefield where you sit on a horse it's more difficult to attack isn't it？So you should perfect your skills when you're standing on the ground」

「Even like this is more than enough！」

「No no、that's no good」

「Nah、un、I know that it's pointless to say anything to you but、un、sorry。Resume your training」

「Okay」

I recollected the arrows and prepared my bow again.

There isn't any arrow with feathers for training yet but I can use as many normal ones as I want. If I can fix my mistakes before the sun goes down then that's good.

I once again did a rapid-fire, this time all 3 arrows hit.

The girls' cheers got even more heated.

Sometimes after training I moved further back and tried one last shot from more than 50 steps away.

Normally 100 steps are the best one can do, but there's magic in this world.

My specialty is wind magic.

I loaded magic into my right hand spinned the arrow's gyroscope.

The moment the arrow left my hand it soared through the air and destroy the target in its center, then stuck to the mud wall in the back.

「HEEY、Jumuka！」

A man angrily approached me.

「What is it？Muruaka-sama」

This person Muruaka serves as a good Head Warrior and he's also the successor of the tribe's head family.

「How many times have I told you to not break the target！」

「I'm very sorry。」

I obediently apologized and went away from the place.

Next I'll go to the neighbor training ground to train with wooden swords.

After warming up with some practice swings I looked for a training partner.

On the battlefield you have to fight various kinds of enemies so you shouldn't always practice with the same partner.

Occasionally I decide to fight with powerful people.

I won against most juniors, peers and seniors but there are also a few of them I haven't won against yet.

Those people have high expectations for my future so they take turn to keep me accompany.

Honestly it was inevitably harsh.

After I was done training with the sword I went home.

My half-sibling is watching over the sheeps near my house.

「Welcome back、Jumuka-sama」

「I’m home」

The person I just greeted now was my half-older brother, but his mother was of a lower social status so he called me “-sama”.

I was surprised at first, but soon I got used to it.

I entered the house when the women (my mom, step-mom, and sisters) were cooking. Around them were the still very young kids who were playing with sheep bones.

「Father I’m home。」

「Oh you’re back、have a drink」

Father took the container and poured me a cup of white sake.

I gulped all down in one go.

It’s a pretty strong alcohol made from horse milk.

I got used to drinking since I was a kid.

「Fumu、that’s a good way of drinking。」

As I was praised by father my brothers returned from training.

「Father and Jumuka、you guys already started」

My oldest brother sat down next to father and started sipping on his sake.

My second and third older brother, as well as three younger brothers also received sake from father.

「I was able to do it。」

Just when everyone finish their drinks the food was ready.

Each of us was arranged a spot to sit.

My father sat in the chief seat in the center and the wives including my mother lined up in lower seats.

And in those lower seats, us siblings sit in order.

The female servants were also called out to sit with us.

These girls were taken from other places during wars.

That said, they sat in even lower seats than us sons.

The servant girls taking care of the babies and children is also one of the laws of grassland.

And then the servant girl's sons, wives' daughters, servant girls' daughters also lined up We waits for father to begin eating first then us sons and the wives would start eating Then next is the servant girls who gave birth to boys and their sonsAnd lastly is the daughters' turn to eat.

After the meal my three older brothers exited the house and each went to their own neighboring house.

You're prohibited to sleep in the same house with father when you reach 15 years old in this grassland.

I can have a wife when I'm matured enough but I can only be recognized as independent when I have a wife. (TN: 成人すると妻を持てるが妻を持つのは一人前と認められて独立が認められた場合である。) Me and the kids sleep where there was wolf and sheep pelts spread out.

Night in the grassland is cold.

The kids jumbled their bodies together for warmth.

Midnight, I was waken up by loud breathing sounds and watery noises.

I looked towards father's bed and saw under the candle lights him and a servant girl doing business.

Father swung his hips violently, and shove into the servant girl below.

「How's it！How's it！」

「Master、harder。Do it harder。」

I strained my eyes and saw that it was Ymir.

If I'm not mistaken then she was one of the war loots we got from fighting the Nan tribe 2 years ago, she's 17 now, she should be giving birth to a girl this year though.

Watching father and Ymir and their violent act my thing became hard.

However the siblings around me were still sleeping.

I felt anguished so I decided to not look anymore and went to sleep.

It's morning so I went outside, the girls could be seen started going out to gather firewood and water.

I performed maintenance on my sword and bow.

Morning is gradually getting colder.

I'll be 15 soon this snow season huh…

Then I'll also mature huh…

Just in case, calendars from the southern city were imported to this grassland, but we don't use it too much.

Grassland people's calendar is split into 3 parts.

Spring season, summer season, and snow season.

Spring season goes on from when Ryun flowers bloom until when Roux flowers bloom.

Summer season goes on from when Roux flowers bloom until the first snowflake falls.

Winter season goes on from when the first snowflake falls until Ryun flowers bloom.

Everyone ages all at once when their born season comes.

While having breakfast I was able to sit there and stare at the legs and butts of the girls come and go to draw water.

Grassland people’s clothing resembles the Manchuria bandits. In other words, china-dresses.

Slits are the best.

02 - Teaching the younger brothers

I’m teaching my brothers about this grassland’s laws.

We’re taking care of the horses and sheeps’ pasturage in the grassland.

Our tribe Ronga is an average tribe when it comes to strength.

The organization of the tribe is

Patriarch

Chief

Great Warrior

Moderate Warrior

Warrior

Moderate Fighter

Fighter

Slave

Divided into those.

This is also somewhat the same to other tribes.

Of course being on the top is great.

Depending on the tribe there’s also Great Fighter, Great Chief and Moderate Chief over Chief.

First, Warriors

These people are Ronga Warriors’ wives’ children and above, when matured they receive this social standing. (TN: Wife and Slave Wife are different) They’re allowed to have one wife and 3 slave wives, they’re also

allowed to ride the horses when fighting other tribes.

Then Fighters

These people are Ronga Warriors' slave wives' children and above, or Fighters' children, when they grow up they'll receive this social standing.

They're allowed to have one wife and one slave wife, they fight as infantry soldiers.

Only slave wives' children can't become fighter's wives.

Then they also aren't allowed to take care of the pasturage of horses and sheeps.

They work for my brothers, uncles, and nephew

Moderate Fighters, Moderate Warriors, and Great Warriors are people whose strength have been tested and acknowledged The test has two parts

Birds and Wolves hunting

If you complete either one of those, you'll be recognized as Moderate Fighters or Moderate Warriors.

Birds Hunt is when you use a bow to shoot down birds in the sky before the crowd By the way I already succeeded in doing that. Well I'm not an adult yet so I didn't become Moderate Warrior Wolf Hunt is when you alone go hunt for 5 wolves My father completed this so he's recognized as a Moderate Warrior.

Then if you complete both you'll be raised from Fighter to Moderate Warrior. But, no matter how hard a fighter tries he won't be able to achieve that.

Aside from that Warriors will also be promoted to Great Warriors the same way.

Moderate Fighters are allowed 2 wives and 4 slave wives.

Moderate Warriors are allowed 3 wives and as many slave wives as you're able to support.

Great Warriors are allowed 5 wives and as many slave wives as you're able to support.

Chief and Warrior Chiefs are chosen through a discussion between Great Warriors as their Leader.

The number of wives and slave wives are the same to Great Warriors.

There's no need to explain about Patriarch

You can have as many wives and slave wives as you like

Next, regarding families

Let's talk about the roles in families.

First is taking care of the horses and sheeps, that's us children's work Horses are for wives' kids to take care of, and slave wives' kids are in charge of sheeps.

Then respectively there's one eldest male being in charge of this.

I'll be an adult soon so I've started teaching my young brothers since last year. They also seem to have reached the point where they can handle themselves.

Drawing water, cooking, laundry and cleaning are the girls' job This have nothing to do with the wives, slave wives and their kids.

Then about the girls' difference in social status First they're not taught about the difference between wives and slave wives until they're 12 years

old or older.

It’s mainly the night of the couples, but the grassland law states that girl’s marriage age is 12.

Besides we’ll be gathered and taught about it, so when that time comes I want to listen.

Then the difference between wives and slave wives’ kids is marriage Wives’ kids can’t marry Warriors or above.

Slave wives’ kids, with the exception of being a slave, can marry anyone.

But slave wives’ kids when married to Warriors or above’s sons will become a slave wife but not a wife.

If they’re married to Fighters or Moderate Fighters then they can be wives.

Besides if we lessen our focus on pasturage our houses will be closed down and we’ll have to perform a Great Migration.

During that time, wives and their kids can ride on mounts while slave wives and their kids have to walk to accompany us.

There are also other various things, but if you want to hear in details then go listen to someone like my sister

Then that’s it for today. I’ll explain more next time.

03 - Bathing

I straddle the horse and it took me to the watering place.

This time I'm an adult so I brought along my younger brother to guard the horse

「Hold on Jumuka」

I turned my head.

It was my half-older-sister (child of a wife) Rin, and half-younger-sisters (child of a slave wife) Shirley and Sharon.

Rin climbed on her horse and approached me.

「Today we're off from housework、so take us with you」

'That's decided' was what I felt like so I told them.

「「Brother Jumuka（ani-sama） may we also come with you？」」

Shirley and Sharon cutely begged.

「OK、let's go slowly then」

I signaled my pet dog and started to walk the horse.

My pet dog and my brothers' pet dog walked behind the horse to make

sure they won’t get lost.

It took more time than usual to arrive at the watering place.

I ordered my pet dog to stand watch the surrounding and hopped down my favorite horse then removed the saddle.

Sitting down at the grassland I took out my bow to tune it while feeling the winds.

My brother wasn’t used to it so he couldn’t stop looking around restlessly.

Him keeping stiffening up is a proof of inexperience, it was a pleasant thought to think that I was also like this in the past(1).

Shirley and Sharon, who couldn’t catch up to us, finally arrived.

The three girls let the horse drink water and moved to a further spot and started taking off their clothes.

Those three came with me this time to take a bath.

Me, without putting off my guard of the surrounding, directed my eyes towards them.

The three of them took their clothes off without hesitation.

There’s no bra or panties in the grassland

Once they took off their clothes their lower halves are naked.

Recently Rin’s tits are also getting bigger, her face is also prettier, her ass too is bigger. She would come out to be a pretty nice bride.

I thought Shirley and Sharon are still kids but they’re starting to have hair down there, their breasts are also swelling.

I gazed at my sisters being nude and taking a bath.

Since the three of them got to the middle of the lake I got back to watch the horse.

All the horses are healthily running around eating grassing and drinking water.

My younger brother is still restlessly watching the surrounding as always.

「Cam down a bit」

「I'm sorry, nii-sama」

「It's fine here so you too, go take a bath。」

「Eh、but」

「It's fine, just go」

「Yes」

My younger brother arranged the other three's clothes and took off his clothes shortly after that.

He jumped into the lake(2) with all his might and started swimming.

It's one of the best day to play around isn't it(3).

I looked at my brother with warm eyes and went to watch the horse.

After a short while he rose from the water.

「Nii-sama、you go ahead and bath this time。I'll watch over this place。」

「Hn？ I'm good already」

「I'm fine by myself here。So nii-sama, please go ahead」

「No、I'm fi-」

「Please go ahead」

「No-」

「Please go ahead」

「Got it、then I'm going。」

I went to the lake and checked, the other three's clothes are still there.

They must still be inside the water.

I left my bow and sword behind, took off my clothes and slowly entered the water.

It'll be winter soon so the water is much colder than at the beginning of summer.

I slowly got my body to become used to it and went to a deeper location.

It was hard to walk when I got to where the water is at my hips, there seemed to be something under the water.

「Puwaa、Nii-sama（ani-sama）you came、please let me wash your back。」

Shirley jumped at me from under the water.

The right side of my stomach was hit with a bulge of her breast and on my thigh is her still very young vagina pressing on me.

Whichever it is, it was still soft and pleasant.

「Shirley that's not fair、I'll wash Nii-sama's（ani-sama）body」

Sharon clung to my left side.

Both sides are still developing, but they were both soft sensations.

「「Nii-sama's（ani-sama）robust chest and arms are the best。」」

The two of them rubbed their cheeks against my chest like spoiled children.

I used knowledge from my previous life and trained my body to become more splendid than any other guy.

They liked this body so they rubbed their own bodies against me.

Honestly I'm kind of scared when my thing reacted.

「You two, let go」

Rin ordered them and they immediately separated.

That was a real help

「I'll wash his back and Shirley will wash his right arm and leg、Sharon will wash his left arm and leg」

「「Yes！」」

Not！

The three of them glued to me and washed my body with a cloth.

Wives and slave wives are supposed to dry the husband's body, but they're not any kind of wife. They're just my sisters.

My back was hit with Rin's still growing(4) breasts.

Both my legs were continuously pressed on with Shirley and Sharon vaginas.

Being rubbed by three of them, I could only give up and laugh at myself.

Because of that my thing is standing up piercing the heavens.

「「As expected nii-sama's（ani-sama）thing is huge。」」

「Yeah、I also want a husband with Jumuka's size」

The three of them stared at it while I feel like I lost something important.

By the time we dried ourselves the sun was already setting.

My brother's dog started to slowly gather the horses.

I returned home and trained at the usual training ground then finished

eating.

While beddings were prepared Shirley and Sharon approached my arms.

「「Today is cold so nii-sama's（ani-sama）surrounding needs to be packed」」

At night us siblings gathered into a lump to sleep.

My sides were a popular location among the siblings.

The two were a slave wife's kids so normally they don't get to choose where to sleep.

So that's why asked my permission to be my neighbors.

「Un、well just today is fine」

As I accepted the two of them jumped happily

「That's no good、Jumuka」

Father came in answering.

The two's joy instantly vanished.

「Today、I'll teach you something。So stay up for a while after everyone went to sleep。」

「Understood。」

The two of them walked totteringly to the end of the beddings and hug each other to sleep.

When all the siblings went to sleep at night, me, Father and Ymir sat facing each other.

Somehow Ymir looked pretty excited.

「Everyone slept、alright、Jumuka、now I'll give you adult education。Got it？」

「Yes」

Saying so Ymir took off her clothes.

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1. 肩肘張ってがんばっちゃうのはまだ慣れてない証拠、初期の俺を見ているようで微笑ましく思った。↑
2. 思いっきり水場に飛び込み泳ぎ始めた。↑
3. まだ遊びたい盛りなのだろう。↑
4. 背中にぴとりとリンの七部咲き成長のおっぱいが当たっている。↑

04 - Training for adulthood

「Hora、Jumuka also take your clothes off」

Urged by father I also became nude

As I took off my clothes Ymir raised from sitting on the pelt.

Ymir sat on Father's lap and he embraced her then started rubbing her chest.

「Hou、you got quite the thing there」

「Yes、Jumuka-sama's thing is pretty splendid。」

With her cheeks red Ymir stared at my crotch

Father grasped her breasts with all his might

「Hyau！」

With that pain Ymir's smile vanished and her gaze left my crotch.

「I think you already understood but this is child-making training、you'll soon enter adulthood and become a Moderate Warrior。Then if you survive the first battle you'll be recognized as independent。」

I silently nodded.

「So we will now start your training for after you became dependent。Listen、first、the difference between wives and slave wives、in summary…」

It was lengthy so I'll explain this in simple terms.

It was already taught when we were 12, so it's mostly just a work of confirmation The difference between wives and slave wives are the same to what I knew.

There's an agreement of the night, it's when I have more than 2 wives, I can't embrace multiple of them in one night. That being said.

I can embrace multiple wives and slave wives in one night.

But in this case, I have to embrace my wife first.

Embracing a slave wife before a wife is prohibited.

「That should be enough、then let's move on to actual combat。Ymir、pray」

「Yes」

Ymir faced the sacred mountain direction and entered a praying pose.

「It's the scent of spirits from the sacred mountain、from now I'll perform unchasity。But this is training、please forgive me。」

In this grassland, wives and slave wives who don't ask the husband before doing unchasity will be charged with a serious unspoken crime and they can't complain even if they're killed.

Of course, if the husband died of sickness, battles, or accidents then they're allowed to move on in marriage.

After Ymir's prayer father got behind her and spread her legs.

Ymir's twitching vagina was exposed before my eyes.

「Listen、you use your meat rod and stab deep into this vagina and the child will be implanted inside、that's a simple way of saying。But、the position to stab it in is different between wives and slave wives。Ymir、horse」

「Yes」

Ymir got on the floor and spread her legs on all fours.

「This is the horse-position。Normally this is only for wives but this is a special case、alright Jumuka put it in」

I was struck dumbfounded at the sudden order to insert.

「You don't understand?、first get behind her」

「I'、I'm fine。」

I got behind Ymir.

I put my hands on her ass and put my finger in.

「Ahn」

Ymir reacted to my finger.

Lowering my line of sight from Ymir's springy ass, the image of her flower-like vagina plunged into my eyes.

Ignoring the flower part, I stared at her vagina.

Ymir's vagina was damping wet.

In my previous life I was training martial arts until 18, then until I divorced with my wife (without having sex once), our limits were hands and mouth.

In other words I have no experience up until now.

I grabbed my hard erect thing and met it with Ymir's vagina.

Me pushing forward and Ymir's juice mixed together created watery sounds.

I move my hips forward and the soft meat of her vagina opened coiling around my thing.

「Ahn、it's in。Ahn、horse position、to be in this position is such dream comes true」

At Ymir's happy voice my thing was ushered in.

I'll know about this later, but it seems like Ymir, as a slave wife's child, was brought here to become a slave wife, so she'll never get to do it in horse position. Though it's just for training me, being able to do it in horse position was joyful to her it seems.

Ymir's insides wrapped firmly around me.

From that sensation I remembered the Ymir from yesterday.

It was only halfway in but my thing already leaked semen.

I panted heavily as my ejaculation ended.

Honestly it felt beyond just good.

‘I want to taste Ymir’s vagina more’, I thought.

My thing immediately regained its hardness.

When I tried to move my hips, father stepped in and separated me.

「Horse-position training is done、next Ymir、dog」

Ymir reluctantly moved from horse position, and lied down face-up opening her legs in M-shape laying her arms above her head.

「This dog-position is for slaves and slave wives、you should understand from looking but this take the form of an obedient dog」

So the so-called missionary position, as in my previous life, is for slaves and slave wives huh

「Alright、Jumuka、try inserting」

As permitted by father I plunged into Ymir from above.

As I recalled the sensation of a woman’s vagina I once again got to taste that feeling.

Grasping her hips I inserted my thing into Ymir’s vagina.

The angle was different than the horse-position as she wrapped around me tightly.

「Nn、nmu、haa、it’s、so、thick。」

Ymir’s tone turned erotic as her breath was thrown into disorder.

I just came earlier, so I was able to keep a bit of composure.

I slowly and slowly push myself into Ymir's depth.

I bumped into Ymir's depth.

「Ahn」

I once again struck Ymir's deepest part.

「Ahn」

As Ymir's depth was knocked she kept on「Ahn」and「Ahn」and「Ahn」and「Ahn」.

(TN: Seriously, that's how the raw went lol)

Ymir's voice hit my brain directly. 'I want to hear this voice more' was what I thought.

After who-knows-how-many times of hitting her depth, father's fist dropped in.

(TN: I might be wrong here – 何度目かの最奥叩きで父に拳骨を落とされた。)

「Get over with it geez、Ymir too、you felt it too much、remember about tomorrow」

(TN: So I think our MC did single thrusts one by one to try tasting but the girl ended up feeling it too much lololol)

As father dropped his fist in I recollected my composure.

I looked at Ymir and saw her body completely flushed with her enchanted face looking at me.

Her tits were moving up and down as her breath trembled *furu furu*.

On top of her tits were a pair of pretty colored nipples pointing out claiming their existence.

I removed my hands from her hips and reached out to press on her nipples.

「Nnnnnn」

Letting out a voiceless cry Ymir's insides tightened up firmly.

Drowned in that tight pleasure, I couldn't endure it and ejaculated instantly inside Ymir.

I pulled my thing out of Ymir's vagina and let go of her.

An intenses fatigue ran through my body.

But somehow this fatigue feels very pleasant.

Ymir wiped my body (including my crotch).

I put on my pyjama and went back to where my siblings were sleeping and fell asleep.

I have to wake up early tomorrow so I picked the open spot next to Rin, who grabbed my arm to sleep.

She's a "big" sister in various ways, yet still just a spoiled child seriously.

That same day I took my favorite dog, horse and hawk out hunting with my little brother.

As I felt the wind while hunting, I caught something big.

That night Shirley and Sharon said they'll come over, so I went to sleep with both of my sides being hugged by the two of them.

At night, Ymir's loud voice could be heard, but I paid it no mind and slept.

05 - Adulthood and Magic

Morning, I threw my eyes open and felt the cold air.

I separated from Rin and my younger brother hugging me, yawned and went outside.

There was snow here and there outside.

It seems snow began falling last night.

Today will be the winter season, then it's the moment for my adulthood One big house and two smaller houses next to father's house were prepared for today.

The next day after the adulthood training, ingredients were gathered and prepared, it's already done by now.

I'll start living here from now on. I understood that enthusiasm must be confined inside my body.

Even if it's winter season the girls' mornings don't change.

They went to draw water with the jugs.

Since it's early in the morning there are some girls still half-asleep, there are dazzling ones too.

But the girls wearing thick clothing is such a letdown.

I sat face-to-face with my younger brother.

「Nii-sama、I'll be fine。So please rest assured。」

「Yeah、if it's you then you'll work up to expectations。」

I handed the crest crafted using wood to my younger brother.

This thing indicates the person in charge of the house's horses.

He received it with both hands and put it into his pocket.

When the snow season comes, everyone born during this season became 1 year older all at the same time.

The men who become adults from today on gathered before the Patriarch's house.

The guys who gathered here will become Fighters or Warriors from today on.

Standing next to me, Obudai is also listening to the Patriarch.

The Fighters who were baptist by the Patriarch returned home.

When the Fighters all went home it's our turn to receive baptism.

The Fighters were finished all at once, but us Warriors went one by one carefully.

After everyone was baptist, the Patriarch held me back as everybody went home.

I was recognized and baptist to become a Moderate Warrior by the Patriarch.

When there's celebration, there's also separation.

Many men died on the battlefield, many women also died of fecundity (TN: I might be wrong here – 女は多産が元で死ぬ者も多い。)

There's no hygiene management in this world so people with long lifespan are very few.

All the people who turned 50 today headed towards the sacred mountain.

This is called ‘abandoning 50 years old women in the mountain’ in my previous life (TN: WTF is this? Is there any tribe that does this??) Though it’s depressing, this is also one of grassland laws, I can’t accompany them.

The exceptions are active Moderate/Great Warriors, active Moderate Fighters, active Chiefs, inexperienced successors of a family head, midwives, and patriarches.

Their family and relatives saw them off as those people departed to the sacred mountain.

I returned to my house seeing everyone already gathered.

As my father sat in the middle, my siblings circled around him.

「From now on you’re also an adult」

「Yes」

「Who are you taking with you？」

As an adult I’ll be living in a different house now.

I’ll come over to father’s house to eat, but there’s personnel for cleaning, doing laundry, and maintaining the house.

I can take the slave wives’ kids with me as my personal follower.

Then there’s also a person as my subordinate fighter on the field. It’ll be also my responsibility to mediate between marriage with another family’s fighter.

「Then、I’m thinking about taking Iruka’s kids with me。」

Five kids of one of father's slave wives are Jumel 15 years old (boy), Uruji 14 years old (boy), Ichiyu 12 years old (girl), Shirley 11 years old (girl), Sharon 11 years old (girl).

Father's slave wives, except for newcomers, have an average of 7, 8 kids but Iruka has fewer, only 5 of them.

Normally, slave wives with a lot of kids would be chosen if they gave birth to a lot of boys.

Seems like he didn't think I would choose Iruka's kids which contain only 2 boys among 5 of them.

Probably father is thinking this

Naiku Boys/Total 5/9

Naika Boys/Total 6/11

Why didn't I choose either of these sisters

「Is Iruka really fine？」

「Yes」

Since I said so father acknowledged it.

Shirley and Sharon put their hands together joyfully.

There's a reason I chose Iruka's family.

This world has magic.

Fire, Water, Plant, Metal, Earth, and Wind are all 6 of them.

With even strong magical power the most you can have is 2 attributes.

You can have 2 specialty magic and 2 temporary magic.

Normally you don't tell the a different person what magic can you use.

But, you can tell it after you introduced your specialty magic.

(TN: Not too sure about this だが、自己紹介する場合先に得意魔法次に使える魔法を言う。) In my case I introduce myself as being able to use Wind and Metal magic.

Jumel can use Wind and Fire

Among us brothers, he's the only one who can understand and use my gyro rotation shooting If it's this guy then he can immediately shoot down the bird and become a Moderate Fighter.

Then Uruji

He has the largest amount of magical power in whom father has high hopes. But, his understanding about his own Plant and Metal magic specialty was disappointed.

Plant magic isn't the kind to be used in battles.

It's really useful for agriculture in the south but it's not like that for us who spend time nomadically.

But, Plant magic can be used to perform wood processing.

Metal magic too, can be used to process gems (minerals).

Normally he can only perform it on an exhibition level, but Uruji has a lot of magical power so he can use Metal magic to a pretty good level.

Though I make my own arrows for training, when going hunting I don't want to use obsidian-attached arrows except for the ones Uruji made.

At night, to replenish my stamina, dishes of sheep meat were lined up.

Just for today I was allowed to eat before father.

Nobody laid their hands on the food so I enjoyed it to my heart's content.

At night, as a habit I prepared the pelt to sleep on.

The moment I put my hands on the pelt my brother laughed at me.

Iruka’s family said goodbye to Iruka.

Iruka slept in father’s house among the slave wives.

Iruka’s kids stayed in the smaller house next to my house.

I entered my own “fortress” which is my house.

Since I’ll soon find myself wives and slave wives, father was in high spirits and built a big-ass house.

I’m alone inside this spacious house, the night’s getting late too. I prepared the pelt to sleep.

Sleeping alone during the snow season is way colder than usual.

06 - First battle and Marriage

As I train and go hunting everyday, time passed just like that.

Grassland's Ryun flower is in blooming season so it's now spring season.

Us Ronga tribe is performing a great movement.

We're slowly preparing for that.

Battle is an essential part of moving.

The great forces will compete for territory first, then it's the medium-forces like Ronga tribe's turn to determine their territory.

The Patriarch isn't stupid enough to pick a fight with the Great forces.

But, since we kept winning years after years, Ronga tribe is only one step away from becoming a Great force.

We'll declare our territory as a Great force.

Most Medium-forces have not picked a fight with Ronga and we're starting territorial quarrel with the other Medium-forces.

But, three years ago Ronga tribe tasted hardship when Nan tribe started complaining about Ronga tribe's territory.

The person who's leading Nan tribe right now is the son of the previous Patriarch who died in battle, his father was killed, so naturally he became the next Patriarch.

It won the fight with other tribes in three years and it had taken pride in power before.

I sped up the preparations for my first battle.

My favorite sword, and my favorite bow whose arrows were made by Uruji with obsidian arrowhead Leather armor, hat made from hide with a bronze plate at the forehead part On top of the hat was a big pair of

wings for decoration.

These wings are made from the wings of the birds I shot down during the Bird Hunt test.

I've already shot down many birds. But I decided to use the wings of the biggest golden eagle among those birds.

The number of people who shot down a 5m in width eagle when it spread its wings is very few.

By the way, people who successfully passed the Wolf Hunt test are allowed to use 20 eyeteeth to make a tusk necklace and hang it on their neck on the battlefield.

In other words, people who have wings decoration on their head and fangs decoration on their necks are people from Moderate Fighters, who was promoted from Fighters, to Great Warriors.

I had Ichiyu, Shirley and Sharon assist me in putting on the armor.

It's normally the job of the wives but I have yet to have one.

「How's it？」

I asked the three of them for impressions of me wearing the armor.

「「「It's fantastic nii-sama」」」

They said in beautiful harmony.

「Then I'm off。」

「「「For your fortune of war」」」

I left the house carrying the longbow, Jumel pulled my favorite horse over.

I received the bridle from him and mounted the horse.

Honestly my heart is pounding and the blood in my body seems to boil.

Jumel acted as the packhorse driver and pulled me to the meeting place.

I can feel the wind.

The horse-riding corps lining up looked magnificent

Obudai is also showing nervousness all over his face as he looked around restlessly.

I went straight to where father is.

My brothers and father are smiling while chatting.

As I approached them they immediately recognized me.

「Jumuka、that wing ornament、it looks good on you」

「Thank you very much。Father」

「It's your first battle so don't do the impossible。Watch your father and brothers' movement closely is good enough」

「Yes」

At Muruaka-sama's signal we all lined up at a specific location.

Ronga tribe' Warriors, Fighters, Battle Slaves advanced to the appointed location.

The location of the grassland where we fight is mutually determined, our corps would go there, line up on the appointed day and then mutually begin the battle.

If you break that appointment other tribes would crush you altogether.

The grassland's wind hit my cheeks.

I'm feeling more tingling than usual.

Nan tribe's corps are unfolding 200 steps before us.

The battle formation doesn't change.

The frontline are the Slave Fighters with shields and clubs.

A considerable distance behind that are the Fighters with longbows After that are the horse-riding Warriors and their packhorse-driver Fighters The initiation is the mutual statement of both Patriarch Then the corps started to slowly advance, at 100 step distance the fighters started to engage with bows.

Fighters' bows are made so that it can attack at long distance.

Most of the arrows are stopped by Slave Fighters' great shields.

But, several fighters died of the arrows that sneaked through the gaps.

Us warriors mounted on the horse while seeing that.

We watched over the progress of the battle outside arrow range.

It's not like it's fine even if Warriors don't engage in that bow battle. It's just that there is a rule about "it's meaningless if the Warriors' arrows can't reach".

No, there WAS that rule.

My side is along the favor of the wind.

The statement was given a little while ago The distance towards the opponent Patriarch is 160 steps String's stretch, good

The feeling of this arrow, as expected of Uruji.

I set up my bow.

My brothers watched me in bewilderment.

I loaded the arrow with magic.

I can also feel the quality of Uruji's magical craftsmanship. (TN: No, you won't surpass Godsuya Onii-sama) It is said that you can't remove the excitement that ruled your body.

I fired off my arrow.

The rotating arrow instantly soared towards Nan tribe's Patriarch's forehead and pierced through as if it was inhaled in.

Nan tribe's Patriarch crumbled and fell down his horse.

Silence wrapped up the whole field.

The intense arrow battle stopped.

The people on my side didn't understand where did that arrow come from.

Attention was collected on me by both friends and foes.

I took out another arrow from the quiver.

My target is the Great Warrior next to the enemy Patriarch I fired another arrow.

That Great Warrior's wing ornament fluttered in the air.

That Great Warrior had a face that said "unbelievable". Then he fell from his horse.

Almost everyone saw before their eyes such marksmanship and held their breaths.

「Att、Attack」

The Patriarch's order to attack came out.

Ronga's Warriors charged ahead on their horses.

Normally the opponent were supposed to respond to the attack.

But, the Patriarch who should've been the one doing that is already dead.

Because of Ronga's Warriors shooting from on top of their horses, Slave Fighters, Fighters, Warriors all fell noisily.

Normally when the Patriarch dies the Chief is supposed to take over but that also isn't functioning.

Perhaps that second person I killed was probably Nan tribe's Chief.

Nan tribe's Fighters and Warriors were in disorder as they got killed one by one.

A minority of them started to flee in that situation.

We don't chase people who ran. That's the grassland law.

「Retreat、Retreeeeeeeat」

A loud voice was heard from Nan tribe's direction.

That very word was what they were waiting for as Nan tribe started to retreat.

I mentioned earlier that we don't chase people who run.

In fact it's a little different.

Retreated opponents might be exterminated later on.

In that case it means we're declaring an old enemy. Or so is how it's done.

It's declared to surrounding tribes that the the opponent tribe is an old enemy.

When the declaration is done all male infants will be killed, women who can give birth are also killed except for those who are insufficient on that

front, they will be dropped down to slaves or slave wives later on.

It just that, their defeat will fall rick back on their own tribe.

Losing against the one that you declared an old enemy is the biggest shame ever.

Ronga tribe doesn't declare anyone as old enemy, they never got declared too.

Towards the Nan tribe, they're running away so that is just that.

When a battle ends you have to be careful now.

Many birds gathered on the field for the corpses.

Many soldiers gathered here.

It's the best chance to hunt birds.

Warriors and Fighters who are confident in their marksmanship fired their arrows towards the sky altogether.

One must be careful about the arrows dropping back down from the sky.

Nobody succeeded in hunting birds this time.

As the battle ends a messenger from the defeated came. It's postwar meditation.

Compensation for damage varies according to how the other party lost.

This time we're only slightly damaged, but Nan tribe's Patriarch and Chief were shot down and that resulted in a huge defeat This side got its way mostly.

Girls from 12 to 24 years old, 4 and a half guda (1 guda 12, 54 people) sheeps and horses, that's the agreement we came to with 70% of Nan tribe's possession. (TN: I give up on this 12歳から24歳までの女、4と半グーダ（1グーダ12、54人）羊と馬をナン族保有の7割で話が付いた。)

After the postwar meditation ended several messengers were sent to the enemy tribe.

They'll bring the girls back.

It's also to make sure that the girls, who are the compensation for their defeat, aren't ugly and their body aren't defected, and they'll also make sure they don't get robbed along the way.

During that time the achievement distribution started.

All the Warriors gathered at the plaza of the community.

「Jumuka、come。」

I was the one who was called first.

I knelt before the Patriarch.

「This time distinguished war service, Jumuka is the one did the most。Any objections？」

Nobody answered the Patriarch's words.

The Patriarch nodded at the acknowledging silence.

「First、Jumuka、your independence is recognized。」

「Thank you very much。」

「Then、your rewards are 1 guda of horse and 3 and a half guda of sheeps。」(TN: Guda – グーダ)

The people around raised an astonished voice.

「Then、After that you'll be given Lucci and 2 slave wives。」

The cheers of joy quickly became loud.

There's a large amount of cold sweat on my back.

「I'm thankful、but Patriarch-sama」

I called for an objection. Normally someone who have just become an adult shouldn't do this but

「It's not enough？」

「No、for someone inexperienced like me who have just become independent、I don't have enough confidence to support 3 people」

You need to have confidence that you'll be able to feed your wives and slave wives. So my complaint makes sense.

「Umu、certainly that's correct、OK、then make it one slave wife、then I'll add one guda of sheeps。」

Un, indeed that alternative was perfect but, but... (TN: HAHAHA this guy's scared of pussies)

「Thank you very much。」

My first marriage was decided.

Lucci is the Patriarch's daughter who turned 17 last snow season, it's considered quite late for her to get married now, but it was said that she didn't get married because the Patriarch loved her very much.

Her mother is also the daughter of Au the Great Force's previous Patriarch and she's also the little sister of that tribe's current Patriarch's mother. (TN: …my brain hurts)

Lucci mother died after giving birth to her and the boys because of a widely spread disease.

Her appearance is good. Her cooking is also good. Her character also draws men one step closer. Her ass is large too, which is said to be good for giving birth.

Honestly I think she's a perfect wife in every regard.

But, I'm hesitant because of that figure.

She's a little plump.

In the grassland gaining weight means you have the symbol of wealth, except for strength. (TN: The actual sentence was too messy I had to cut one or two words off) So Lucci's figure is one factor that makes people like her.

But I have previous life's memories.

In my previous life my preferred woman body contains breasts that can't be contained in one hand, narrow waist, and big ass, it feels like "muniyu・kiyu・bon" in katakana. (TN: Katakana is a kind of Japanese characters) But, Lucci'd body feels like "bon！！・punipuni・bon！！" in katakana.

I heaved a sigh as I don't understand everyone's liking at all.

07 - Reward

After the Great Movement, my house was built in the vicinity of father's house. I'm independent at the moment so there's no neighbor.

Ichiyu, Shirley, and Sharon are hectically preparing for my wedding.

We even borrowed a few people from father's place yet everyone's still hectic.

A few days ago my rewarded horses were delivered. The day before yesterday, my rewarded sheeps came in.

Jumel and Uruji are now independent from father so they're putting great efforts into getting used to the new sheeps and escorting the existing ones.

Then today, the girls arrived.

The slave wives given as rewards gathered at the plaza.

The girls lined up in various places in the plaza.

Everyone stood with the legs spread as wide as their shoulders, their hands joined between their stomachs.

The Patriarch confirmed that everyone's here.

First the Patriarch walked into the lines of girls.

The rights to pick slave wives prioritize the Patriarch first.

The Patriarch carefully chose the girls.

Then he stripped the girls he thought about choosing.

Having that done to herself the girl didn't move one inch.

If one understands this method of selection they'll also understand what'll become of them from now on.

A slave wife will have the mentality of a slave wife.

He observed their crotch carefully, then he circled around and also stripped her bottom part.

Then he unfastened the strap on her breast clothing and her breasts were laid bare.

After carefully observed the breasts the Patriarch put the strap back on, he said something to the girl.

Hearing her answer he took out a rope from his waist.

Seeing that rope the girl put her hands out before her.

The Patriarch lightly tied her hands up.

The girl was took out from the line and went sit at where the Patriarch was.

Repeating the same thing to many other girls the Patriarch ended up tying 3 girls' hands.

After the Patriarch went back to his home it's the turn for the one with the biggest military achievements, which is me, to choose.

The air around the gathered girl changed because of the tensions.

Those girls also understand.

The role of girls in the grassland is to give birth to healthy and strong children It's the same to every tribe that the Patriarch gets to pick first, then it's turn for the one who put out the greatest effort in this victory of his own tribe to get to pick.

The girl also heard about this same person who shot down their Patriarch and Chief with one arrow this time around.

Becoming the slave wife of that person, it's easy to imagine how good it is.

If their kids succeed in Birds Hunt and Wolves Hunt their social standing will raise from slave wife to mother of Warriors.

With that being said the girls stared at me all at once.

For the sake of this day I already listened to father and the Patriarch regarding how to select.

First I have to pick slave wives based on a standard.

For instance, my father and the Patriarch who already had slave wives and their kids are completely different than me who is expanding the family by adding slave wives when it comes to the standards of selection.

If you already got slave wives, then picking just based on your preferences about faces and body is fine.

But, in my case, first their ass has to be round and big (they considered this as being able to give birth to healthy children) then their tits also have to be large (this is considered as being able to produce good breast milk) and she has to be as young as possible (so she can give birth to many kids) That's how this works.

After marking a girl whose face I liked I circled around and lifted her skirt.

A round beautiful defenseless butt was exposed.

For the sake of appealing the girl stuck out her ass a little.

Returning her skirt, I stood before her and unfastened her breast clothing, her tits came into view.

Her well-shaped breasts poron fell out.

She puffed out her chest assertively.

Putting her straps back on I asked her a question.

「Your name？」

「I'm called Rubika。」

「How old？」

「15 desu~。」

「Marriage up until now？」

This isn't for asking about marriage experience, it's to find out about how experienced she is with men. Then I confirmed if she had served an important man of another family or tribe or not.

「There is none。And that is also none。」

「Your mother is？」

I listened to what social status her mother is.

「A wife desu。」

Hearing that I left the girl.

She had a regretful expression on her face but she didn't voice it out.

The Patriarch and Father said there is one thing that is a must

『Get the child of a slave wife as your first slave wife』

Children of wives received training to become wives.

Children of slave wives received training to become slave wives and, combat wife.

This difference is unexpectedly big for the first time getting a slave wife.

If a person already had many slave wives then when they get their slave wives to teach the wife's child that became their slave wife, it's not possible. (TN: I swear to god this sentence…fuck!) Therefore choose the children of slave wives as your first slave wife.

But it can't be helped if you like both the face and body. I looked at other girls.

I saw another girl shorter than the earlier girl but her breasts seemed to bulge out of her clothes bigger.

Looking at the girls the Patriarch chose, everyone else left are all smaller in breast size (TN: Scumbag Patriarch) After that I circled around her and lifted her skirt.

Her big round ass unbefitting her small figure was put on displayed.

Her waist cut in tightly as I looked.

I went to the front and unfastened her straps.

The huge tits bon spilled out.

On the top of her summit were the pink nipples in the state of half standing up.

I put her clothes back on but her huge tits didn't get back in really well.

I forcefully made them get into her clothes.

「Name？」

「Yesu desu。」

「Age？」

「I'll be 14 this spring。」

「Marriage up until now？」

「I've never had one、so it's a no」

「Your mother is？」

「She's a slave wife。」

Un, everything's going without problems. Isn't this girl pretty good? Her face still looks a bit too young, but I have high expectations that she'll turn out to be a beauty, ain't that alright.

I took out the rope on my waist.

「Bring your hands」

Yesu showed a smile and brought her hands forth.

I lightly tied her hands and led her back to my place.

As I sat down, the people with second and third best achievements prepared to pick their slave wives.

After the 6th best person picked his, most of everyone left stood up and walked towards the place for slave wives.

If you look closely, the ones who haven't picked yet are the fighters.

In other words the Warriors who raised their achievements picked simultaneously.

In case they picked the same person, they'd settle with "Wolf, Bow, Patriarch".

"Wolf, Bow, Patriarch" is simply just rock paper scissors They yell and make a pose.

Bow loses to Wolf, Patriarch loses to Bow, and Wolf loses to Patriarch With that the selection ended bringing the time for the Fighters to pick There are only 5 Fighters and 5 slave wives left so the talk ended with discussions or Wolf, Bow, Patriarch.

I brought along Yesu with me and went home.

08 - First night with Yesu

Ichiyu, Shirley, Sharon and Yesu got to know each other.

The three of them roughly introduced themselves to Yesu, Yesu also returned their greetings.

The hierarchal relationship between these three and Yesu is pretty tricky.

During meal time, Jumel isn't independent, so me and him had dinner together.

The seating order is, me, Jumel, Uruji, Ichiyu, Shirley, abd Sharon.

First I ate, then Jumel ate, after that Uruji ate. This spring when Uruji becomes an adult, Jumel and Uruji will be eating together in one turn.

Then, the last ones are Ichiyu, Shirley, and Sharon's turn to start eating After my wedding with Lucci the, she'll be sitting in between me and Jumel and that would make me eating first, then Lucci's turn to eat, with that order there shouldn't be any problem.

But, Yesu sits in between Ichiyu and Uruji.

Will Yesu eat together with Ichiyu and the rest, or they all eat separately is the decision that I as the head of the family have to make.

Deciding the compatibility of these four people is a must that I have to do as the family's head.

I brought Yesu into the house, then untied her hands.

Yesu knelt, and kissed the ground.

Then she held out her right hand and kissed the back of that hand. Then she held out her left hand and I kissed the back of that hand, I did the same to her left foot and right foot.

That's how you marry a slave wife into the house. It was a ceremony to

approve the slave wife.

At the end I kissed Yesu's lips and the ceremony ended.

Yesu became this house's slave wife.

After the ceremony ended the three girls entered the house, and started doing housework.

They finished taking care of the horses and returned.

Yesu chatted and got along with the three while doing housework.

Seems like there's not any particular problem At dinner of that night, I ate simultaneously with Yesu and Ichiyu and the likes.

Night time, everyone returned to their houses. (TN: Ero ga kitaa) There's only me and Yesu left as we started at each other.

I sat crosslegged while striking my legs 2, 3 times.

「Come」

There's one etiquette at night, Yesu stood and came to sit in between my legs making her huge soft ass hit my thing.

Before my eyes is Yesu's nape.

I stroked her shoulder-reaching hair a few times.

The girls in grasslands, everyone grows their hair to this length.

In the south the women grow their hair to shoulder blades or their waist it seems.

I crept my hands through her armpit and into her chest to unfastened the straps.

Wives, slave wives, you have to show your love to both of those.

Taking off the straps, her huge tits came out, I lifted them from below.

「Aa」

Yesu raised a small voice.

Putting in a bit of strength I caressed her.

Speaking of boobs, aside from the Rin, Shirley and Sharon sisters, other women have pressed their tits against me at the bathing place.

I felt really happy at those soft sensation.

But right now, I'm doing as I please with these boobs with my own hands.

I moved as I liked to, at that moment her breasts moved.

The tender flesh coiled around my fingers munyu munyu and stimulated my hands.

「Aa、master、aa」

Yesu raised a lonely voice.

I traced Yesu's areola with my fingers.

Tracing around the circle Yesu trembled.

「Feeling good？」

「An、yeshh、master」

Seems like Yesu's breasts are pretty sensitive.

Or maybe because my techniques were good, it's not that isn't it, I only just began caressing her breast…she's not putting on an act right? was what I thought.

I poked at her nipples with my index finger tsun tsun.

They naturally stood up assertively.

「An、that place、it feels good。」

「That so」

I poked at her hard and pointy nipples many times and Yesu raised a joyful voice every single time.

I flicked Yesu's nipples with my index fingers and Yesu made a sound like she's feeling good.

After many times of caressing Yesu's body started.

It was fun so I wanted to make Yesu cry out more, but my thing already began to protest.

My thing stood up and Yesu felt it pressing against her butt.

「Is this Yesu's first time」

「Yes、master」

Yesu stood up totteringly before me.

Then she grasped the edge of her clothes.

But, she didn't take them off.

「Um、master」

「What is it？」

「Master hasn't confirmed this so、um、please don't be disappointed。」

Saying so Yesu took off her upper clothing.

Taking off all her clothes Yesu became stark naked.

There's no hair.

Yesu's vagina was hairless and beautiful.

「Umm、I'm sorry。It looks childish right、Master？Me、my mom、and my sister too don't grow、umm」(TN: She's talking about the pubes)

Oops ! I involuntarily stared too much.

This girl is pubeless, it's the best isn't it, bushy girls, girls with pubes, and completely hairless too are all fine.

「Yesu、don't apologize。Let's begin。」

Yesu's face became bright red. On top of the pelt, she used her hands to open her legs wide.

Yesu went into Dog-position.

I took off my clothes and exposed my body.

「Master's body...is wonderful。」

Yesu was fascinated looking my chest and abs.

That face was dyed with red fascination.

I'm pretty happy.

In my previous life I was naked in the studio with Shina○Shou○ and Naka○Kin○。A great scream of a woman could be heard. (TN: The terms were censored) I screamed for one whole week suffering to train this body. (TN: 苦しんで鍛えた体が悲鳴しか出なかった事に一週間近く凹んだものだ) Taking off the lower half my thing showed itself.

「Master、you're so splendid。Aa、this is a great honor for me as a woman…and it's also the same for my mother」

「It's not that big of a deal you know、now、I'm taking Yesu's first time、okay？」

「Yes、please make me a woman。Just like my mother。」(TN: She's talking about being a woman, Jumuka didn't fuck her mom)

I gently touched Yesu's vagina.

At that wet opening I held my thing and placed it on hers.

Putting some force into my hips my thing invaded Yesu's insides.

「A、Au、It's、、、not hurting。I'm fine。Please continue。」

At Yesu's『Hur』I stopped for moment and Yesu's face was warped while she told me to continue.

Father said that I should do it in one go for first time partners instead of dragging it out.

I endured the feeling of guilt looking at Yesu's expressions while

holding her hips with both hands, I inserted my thing to the deepest place.

My thing bumped into Yesu's depth.

As I went all the way into her I penetrated through Yesu's symbol of her first time.

Yesu's insides tightly pressed down on my thing.

At that pleasant feeling excitement rose up from deep within me.

「With this、I've really become Master's slave wife、but、please properly make me a mother。」

That single comment was my limit.

I didn't move at all and ejaculated as is.

「It、It's hot」

I didn't move at all, I felt ashamed at myself that I didn't make Yesu satisfied and released just like that, naturally my thing withered.

Somehow my body felt sluggish. It wasn't unpleasant, it was actually pleasant, but I don't have the willpower to go for another round at all.

I took my thing out from Yesu. White semen and blood mixed together dripped out from Yesu's vagina.

「Aa、this is such a waste」(TN: Because the semen is falling out)

Yesu shut her legs tightly and stood up to put on her clothes.

Yesu wiped my body, then the floor, then wiped her own body.

I looked at Yesu wiping her body without putting on my clothes.

Yesu finished wiping with something she pulled out from her pocket then connected the bed cover to the pelt.

I hugged Yesu and closed my eyes like that.

Yesu was astonished saying “Haawaaawa” and struggled in my chest but she soon turned obedient.

Feeling the skin of a person after so long is the best sensation.

09 - Peeping

Jumuka's house entrance is opened a little bit. There are three people Ichiyu, Shirley and Sharon.

「Shirley don't look」

「Sharon don't struggle around」

「「Ichiyu-anee's voice is too loud」」(TN: Anee = older sister)

The three girls are peeping at Jumuka's love business.

It will sure be a big scolding if this gets found out.

But, with all due respects they're interested in knowing what kind of person their brother's slave wife is.

They understood her personality during the chat when we were doing housework but they're interested in knowing what kind of reaction she has while they make love.

Right now Yesu-san loves Jumuka.

「Uwaa、it's biiig」

「Un、if it's that big then it'll make really good breast milk right。」

「Nii-sama's rubbing them with all his might。As expected the bigger

the better huh？」

Ichiyu touched her own flat wall.

Then the other two grinned.

Those two knew.

Those two knew they themselves like Jumuka, they understood that they’re siblings, they understood that one day they’ll get married with someone too.

That’s why it’s fine for them to get all sticky to him, right now they’ll try to stick to him as much as they can.

However, their sister Ichiyu is deeply in love with brother Jumuka but she doesn’t get to be spoiled.

There are also things you can’t just give up when you’re siblings.

「Aa、the lovey-dovey is done、Yesu-san is taking her clothes off。」

「Uwaa、her butt is also biiig。Her waist is a little thin but、she’ll give birth to healthy kids」

「U、Un」

「Nii-sama also took off his clothes、look、those chest and arm muscles are indeed attractive」

Shirley gives her impressions on Jumuka’s body while being fascinated.

「Un、I want to be hugged by Nii-sama’s big arms。」

Sharon also got fascinated by Jumuka's body.

「His abs are also splendidly ripped、his arms are thick too、aaa、he took off the lower part、those thighs as thick as my hips、and then between his legs is the big、big」

Bon ! It felt like they heard a sound like that.

Ichiyu collapsed on the spot being bright red.

Jumuka put his thing into Yesu's vagina the two carried Ichiyu and went back to their house.

When Ichiyu opened her eyes it was their own house.

「N、nNii-sama moore、poke in more」

「Nii-sama、is so rough。But、doing it vigorously is also great。」

Because of those voices she looked horizontally and saw on her right the two sisters stirring their index fingers in and out their own vaginas.

「What are you two doing？」

「「Fue？We're imagining how good it would feel if Nii-sama embraced us？」」

「Stop it」

「「Why？」」

The two asked a the same time.

「Why you say、that's unbelievable、don't just say oops…」

After declaring so Ichiyu were pushed down by her two sisters.

「Ichiyu-anee、just be honest」

「If it's just imagination then it's fine either way」

「It's no good、those things」

The two took off Ichiyu's breast clothing straps.

As the straps got unfastened Ichiyu's cliff wall was laid bare and she started to act violently.

But, the two of them pinned her down so she couldn't struggle.

「Ichiyu-anee、hora、think that our hands are Nii-sama」

「Be honest to yourself」

With Shirley on the right and Sharon on the left, they both caressed

Ichiyu's nipples at the same time.

「S、Stop、you two、yan」

「「Hora、imagine that these are nii-sama's hands」」

「Such things、hyan、ani-shama will not、ah、ani-shama、ani-shama is touching me aaa」

The two fell into a broad grin.

The two diligently turned her nipples and Ichiyu was boosted in sensitivity.

Without any intention to resist left on Ichiyu the two reached their hands to her lower half.

They lifted her skirt on the front and touched her genital.

Shirley rubbed her finger on the vagina.

「Ichiyu-anee、you're this wet」

「Don't say it nii-sama」

Though Jumuka is not here in this situation.

The two spread Ichiyu's legs as if she was giving birth.

「As one would expect breaking her membrane would be bad right？」

「Un、go in moderately」

Shirley, with her left hand on Ichiyu's right nipple, stirred her finger in and out a shallow spot inside Ichiyu's vagina and stimulated her.

Sharon, with her right hand on Ichiyu's left nipple, stimulated Ichiyu's clitoris.

With 4 spots being stimulated all at the same time Ichiyu's body cum many times.

The figure of Shirley and Sharon getting a preach from Ichiyu could be seen.

010 - Commuting ceremony

I packed sheep fur and wolf pelt on two horses.

I straddled my favorite horse and give signal to my dog.

When I move my horse other horses followed.

I’m moving these horses to the south.

Since it’s a long round trip of one week I won’t burn out the horses.

My other horses are taken care by my younger brother, who have yet to become an adult.

Sitting in front of the bon fire I’m eating blue peacock meat.

I sighed in front of the fire.

When I return I’ll get married to Lucci.

〜One week ago〜

Me and Lucci sat face to face.

Commuting ceremony

A ceremony where the bride goes to the house she’s being married into from water drawing time to dinner for three days. (TN: Basically dawn to dusk for 3 days back and forth)

Meaning it’s the last meeting before marriage.

In other tribes this ceremony is for seeing the bride’s face for the first time.

I’m already aware of Lucci since I peeped…I mean looked at Lucci going

to draw water.

There's only me, Lucci and the Patriarch inside the house.

Everyone else including Yesu already went back to their respective houses.

「I'll entrust things to the young couple」

The Patriarch stood up and exited the house.

Silence cast upon us as we sit face to face.

We knew each other, so there was nothing to talk about.

「「Ano」」

We spoke up at the same time to break this silence.

「Umm、Jumuka-sama please go first」

「No、Lucci go」

「No、Jumuka-sama go」

「Ah、un、then this marriage...what do you think？」

I'm a dumbass ! I yelled so at myself, well I can't turn back anymore, I really don't want to get married if she thinks that it couldn't be helped but marry me

「Um、I'm、I'm happy about it。」

Lucci's face turned bright red, her body fidgeted while she averted her gaze.

「Th、Thank you、well、what part of me made you that happy？」

「Etto、 men usually take their time and sleep but don't train、even though the time is around when the girls go to draw water、but、I always see Jumuka-sama training during that time and thought that you looks cool。」(TN: Notice me senpai)

I was bizarrely embarrassed at Lucci's confession. Truth be told I chose that time in the morning to train because the girls are so careless that I could peep at them (TN: LMFAO)

「Then when you practiced your bow, I've never seen anyone hitting the black circle on the target from 50 steps away、yet you destroyed the target from 100 steps away so I fell in love with that over and over again。」

Looking at Lucci bright red face while she spoke made my face red too.

「I've always been yearning for you。But I'm 2 years older、when Jumuka-sama became independent and was given a bride I thought I was out of the talk。But、but、being chosen as your bride I、I」

Tears formed in the corner of Lucci's eyes as she couldn't speak a word anymore.

I approached Lucci and caressed her head.

I ruffled Lucci's hair around.

「I'm、really happy。For the sake of my future husband I'll polish my body and my cooking skills。So please give me lots of affection。Let's make a lot of babies。」

Lucci smiled sweetly.

I couldn't bear that gaze so I averted my eyes.

To be honest I was dissatisfied with Lucci.

This woman thinks about me so much, and in contrary with her chubby look it seems to be quite pleasant to hug her tight

I could see the tender subcutaneous fat in her upper arm and legs.

To be honest my lower half seemed to reacted.

「Jumuka-sama？」

Lucci tilted her head and looked at me.

「Ah、it's nothing I'm fine」

What the hell is 'it's nothing I'm fine'

「I'm glad to hear that then。」

Ah、that was lucky

「Me too、I want to marry Lucci and have lots of kids」

「Thank you very much。Let's make a lot。If it's Jumuka-sama's kids then I think they'll all be healthy。」

Both of us smiled at that.

After we talked we called Yesu, Ichiyu, Shirley, and Sharon over.

From now on Yesu, Ichiyu, Shirley, Sharon would do all the housework together with Lucci when she became a bride.

Originally the commuting ceremony was for existing slave wives and wives to meet up with the new wife.

At night, I ate the things Lucci prepared then sent Lucci back to the Patriarch's house marking the end of the commuting ceremony

It continues like this for 3 more days.

After the commuting ceremony we greeted each other whenever we met.

To obtain timbers I went into the forest and hunted blue peacock, I used its wings to make a folding fan as a present for Lucci.

～～～～～～

As I think about the approaching wedding I gathered the wolf pelts, sheep fur, great golden eagle wings, and lion wild boar tusks.

My destination is the border of the southern agriculture tribes to perform trades

My goal is to obtain gemstone necklaces or rings.

「Ah、I want to hurry up and embrace Yesu。I wanna get married and embrace Lucci」

I talked to myself before the fire in the middle of a grassland with no people.

I sighed yet again.

011 - Southern area

National border area Verley

This is the only place where the grassland people perform trades with the agriculture people.

The grassland are where I live is in contact with 3 other regions.

Mountains Grass Plain | Sacred Mountains

———————

Mountain Range – First | Second | Third (TN: The author is trying to sketch out a map with words)

Using words instead of drawings, Verley is the Second area In this Second Area the daughters of the Three Great Forces of the Grassland, Au tribe/Agu tribe/Shiu tribe, were married to them in order to maintain a pledge of alliance.

The First and Third areas broke the alliance with the Grassland, skirmishes continued to happen.

Sometimes us Grassland people come to the First and Third area to plunder, these areas came back at us with a large-scale subjugation.

When the agriculture people came at us with large scale subjugations, us grassland people joined hands and fought them.

A large scale subjugation has not happened for 30 years it seems.

Well it won’t happen. Probably

I arrived at the entrance of Verley and entered the vicinity then walked to the Exchange House.

I was led into this area by father before.

The entrance is close the vicinity of the grassland that's why a lot of people do business here.

Grassland people don't have a lot of money.

That's why they mainly do bartering.

Upon entering the area there's a tax.

There's not only grassland people here. A lot of dealers stood waiting at the outside of the entrance.

I looked for the dealers that are currently not having a customer.

A grassland person stepped aside as if already done with their trade.

I talked to that merchant.

「Do you understand my language？」

「Eh、the dealer stores here only talk in your language you know」

「Then do you buy these three wolf pelts？」

「Let me see。」

The merchant took a look to ascertain the damage and tan on the pelt.

「Right、the handling charge is 2 blue copper coin、then I'll buy the wolf pelt with 11 silver and 4 blue copper coins。」

「That so、sorry but I'll go ask some other people。Is that alright？」

「Hou、you're a clever young one。It's fine」

I asked several other merchants.

There's a person who bought one wolf pelt for 1 gold and 2 silver coins.

By the way

1 gold coin = 12 silver coins (TN: Oh god, I can see the math coming…I thought I escaped after high school?) 1 silver coin = 12 blue copper coins. (TN: Why the hell blue?) I decided to sell the pelts to this person.

「The handling fee for one wolf pelt will be 5 blue copper coins。Is that alright？」

「Yeah、it's fine」

The merchant took out the money from his cashbox, and stuffed it into a pouch.

Three pouches of Gold, Silver, and Blue copper were put on the desk.

In the pouch of gold there are 3 gold coins inside, 3 silver coins in the pouch of silver, 10 blue copper coins in the pouch of blue copper.

「Here、your money」

The merchant handed the pouches over.

「OK、I gotta see the next customer now。」

As I stepped aside hearing those words the merchant pushed my back.

I turned back and hit that merchant's right side of his face.

The merchant was blown away

「Wh、What are you doing」

「Haa？That's right back at ya？ You wanna be killed？」(TN: Daaamn Jumuka is boss as hell lmao)

As I took my sword out the merchant broadly grinned

「Guards、come here Guards！」

As the merchants gathered, a few security men with armor on also gathered.

「What's going on？」

「That man hit and threatened me」

As the man said so the guards set up their spears.

「You grassland barbarian、is that true？」

The man that seemed to be the leader talked to me.

「Nope、this guy tried to steal my money so I hit him」

「Wha！」

The merchant looked at me with a surprised face.

The spears turned towards the merchant's head.

「What is the meaning of this？」

「That guy is talking bullshit」

The merchant pointed at me and shouted in a loud voice.

I threw three pouches at the guards.

Then he spoke to a guy standing behind me who saw the situation.

「Oi、I didn't take anything right？」

The guy behind me nodded vigorously.

The merchant next to him in the vicinity spoke up.

「This man、he said one wolf pelt for 1 gold and 2 silver、with the handling fee of 5 blue copper coins right？」

「Yeah、I remember him buying stuff for an awfully high price compared to his neighbors」

「Warrior-san please double check、it's only 3 gold coins、3 silver coins、and 10 blue copper coins inside」

The man opened the pouches to check inside, he confirmed the number.

「It's indeed like that」

「It should've been 3 gold coins、4 silver coins、and 9 blue copper coins」

I said that to the soldier and he drooped his mouth starting to count on his fingers. (TN: OMG lmao I laughed too much at this) The surrounding soldiers gathered and taught him that I was right.

The spears around me were lifted, they glared at the merchant.

「What is the meaning of this？」

「Ano、sono、etto、it's a misunderstanding hahaha、I miscalculated a bit、iyaa、let's see taking out one blue copper、put in one silver coin、this should be fine right、hahaha、it can't be helped that I got hit、iyaa sorry。」

The merchant laughed while putting the coins into the pouches then grabbed his cashbox and tried to run.

Everyone dropped their jaws at that sight.

「Okay、please leave。It's settled so please leave。Then you barbarian、this time it's your righteousness、but don't make it too noisy」

Saying so the guards left.

I asked various merchants and sold the wool to the person that paid the highest price of 3 gold and 4 silver.

I paid the tax and entered the town. (TN: He's been out at the gate up until now) Entering the town, I exchanged words with a few shops to find a shop with the signboard of a horse.

I asked for the location of ornament merchants.

Confirming the sign of a horse I entered the shop.

There was an old man inside the neatly-looking shop.

「☆#^」

「…」

「You're from the grassland、excuse me。What are you looking for？」

「I'm getting married、so I'm looking for a gemstone necklace of 6 gold coin。」

When I thought about it I don't know Lucci's finger size

「Congratulations。Right so this necklace over here is 5 gold coins」

A beautiful necklace with an emerald gem attached on it was being displayed.

「Oo！That's it、that's good。」

I purchased that necklace at the first time seeing it.

「Then、do you have anything good for 1 gold coin？」

「How about this？」

The old man brought out 2 hair ornaments, 3 bracelets, and 5 combs.

「These hair ornaments are 6 silver each、bracelets are 5 silver each、combs are 2 silver and 4 blue copper each。」

I fixedly stared at the items.

「Alright、then I'll take this hair ornament、that and that and this comb。」

I brought out 1 gold coin and 1 silver coin.

The old man was surprised as he took the money.

I used 2 silver coins for gift wrapping.

I bought food and consumables for my return trip, the remaining amount of money was used on metal scraps.

I'll have Uruji make arrowheads from this.

I packed my stuff and left Verley.

I rode the horse to go home.

The other two horses don't have luggage this time so they're nimble.

Since I changed horse on the way back I'm going to arrive sooner. I pity my pet dog a little but…

As I was traveling a flock of horses appeared before me.

One boy was frantically controlling them.

There wasn't a dog with him.

I understood as I looked to the further end of that line of horses.

The dog and the wolves were fighting.

One single dog was frantically fighting 6 wolves.

I signaled my pet dog and stopped my horse.

The wolves bit the dog to death.

As the dog fell victim the wolves switched target to the horses.

I took out my arrows.

I feel the grassland wind.

I drew my bow. And aimed at the wolf.

The arrow pierced into the forehead of the vanguard wolf.

The wolf twitched and crumbled down.

As the pack of wolves became disordered their forehead were pierced by an arrow one by one.

As the arrow pierced the last forehead I relaxed my focus.

I went to where the wolves are, took the arrows and got rid of the blood.

As I was doing so the boy who got chased by the wolves approached.

「Th、Thank you very much。」

「Don't mind it、more than that, it's pitiful for the dog」

As he heard that, the boy had a dejected face.

「Yes、but、he died a glorious battle。I am proud of him。」

「I see、then can I take these wolves' pelts？」

「Yes、of course。Etto、Onii-san？ succeeded in the Wolf Hunt right?」

「Ah！」

I completely forgot.

To be honest, I wanted to wait until other senpai Middle-class Warrior become a Great Warrior before I become one myself... Okay, as long as nobody found out it's ok, right?

「Can I hear onii-san's name？」

The boy asked with glittering eyes.

「Yeah、My name's Jumuka」

「Eh！ Could it be Jumuka from them Ronga tribe」

The boy's eyes glittered even more.

「Yeah、that's right」

I was taken aback a little while answering.

「Ah、it's a bad day but somehow it's a good day、I met that Twin Arrows Jumuka」(TN: Original text is Two Arrow, but it sounds shit, so I'm going with the flashy one)

Twin Arrows Jumuka, it's my nickname that reverberated the grassland after that battle.

The nickname was based on how I decided the battle with just 2 arrows, honestly it's embarrassing.

「Wha、What's your name？」

I changed the subject.

「Y、Yes、I'm Mukai。」(TN: Maokai?)

「I see、try your best to become a good warrior、that's right、if you train during the time the girls draw water you'll become a strong warrior」(TN: OMFG you fucker Jumuka hahaha you're just peeping at their ass)

「Yes！ I'll do that。」(TN: And kids, that's how father Jumuka ruined a youth...the end.)

The boy answered cheerfully with sparkling eyes.

I signaled my dog and horse then packed the wolf pelts on, I began to run to escape that situation.

After a few days Ronga tribe came into view.

Ah, I’m finally home. I’m gonna embrace Yesu with all my might today. (TN: YUUSSS) Then, I’ll get married with Lucci !

012 - Souvenirs

Before going back to the village I didn't make the wolf pelts stand out.

I'll be asked if I went to the town if I let the pelts be seen.

If I said I did then I'll be asked what's with these unprocessed wolf pelts.

I entered the area alone. If so then when I think about it, I should have become a Great Warrior now.

I don't go about in public, but becoming a Moderate Warrior at my age honestly attract a lot of jealousy.

As I entered my grand tribe I went to my house.

I confirmed that nobody saw me, I hurriedly put my luggage into my house.

「Jumuka、you're home」

The Patriarch spoke to me.

「Yes、I just returned。」

「That so、you go to buy stuff at town？」

「Yes」

The Patriarch saw the pouches in my hands and the stuff I packed on the horse.

「You sold only the wool？」

He discovered the wolf pelt.

「N、No、umm、a boy from another tribe got attacked by wolves so I collaborated with him and killed the wolves。」

「A boy？ You weren't alone？」

「No、we joined forces。」

「Is that so、that's a shame, I don't know how many was it、but if it's you then you should be able to take care of all of them。With that you'll jump to Great Warrior right away」

The Patriarch heaved a regretful sigh.

「It is a shame。」

I also spoke with a regretful voice.

The Patriarch went home right after that.

I led the horse into the fences.

First I'll find Lucci.

Lucci's spinning the wool in the center of the village.

Along with her, Yesu, Ichiyu, Shirley, and Sharon are also working.

We haven't got married but the girls already became a family huh

「Ah！Nii-sama」

Shirley was the one that noticed me first.

「I'm home、I just returned」

Normally the two of them would jump at me but at a place like this they only stood up.

Lucci just quietly stood up brushing her knee and approached me.

「Welcome back、Jumuka-sama」

I was startled at Lucci's smile.

「Lucci、close your eyes」(TN: OOOOO is that what I think it is?)

「Why？」

Lucci closed her eyes.

I put a finger on my mouth signaling the girls around to be quiet. This pose originally doesn't work in grassland, but fortunately it was passed down somehow.

I took out the gemstone necklace I bought for Lucci from my bag.

The girls around had sparkling eyes.

The culture is different, but as expected the girls love things with a gem attached on it.

Unfastening the joint I circled it around Lucci and put the necklace on her.

「It's good now」

I murmured near Lucci's ears.

Lucci opened her eyes and looked at her breasts.

Then she instantly turned around and jumped into my chest.

「I'm happy Jumuka-sama、such wonderful、I received such a wonderful thing」

Lucci softness wrapped around me.

This is the first time I hugged Lucci, but her softness scrambled my brain There's no word to describe the elasticity, I can just keep sinking into the softness.

Lucci's softness squashed my reasons.

If it keeps going like this, it'll be dangerous.

「Lucci、umm、everyone's looking。」

As I said so feeling embarrassed, Lucci's face also turned bright red as she let me go.

「I'm sorry。Jumuka-sama」

I quickly left that situation.

I decided that it's not like I got defeated by the surrounding girls' lukewarm eyes. By no means that is true.

I called out to Uruji who's taking care of the sheep.

Then I showed him the metal scraps I bought.

「Can you make arrowheads with these？」

「Umm I want to try it out。But、I'm mainly about Plant so I'm not too good with Metal。」

「Yeah、I'm aware of that。」

Me and Uruji moved to an empty location.

Several scraps of iron were put in prepared container.

As Uruji loaded his magical power the scraps of metal started to shake.

As the vibration gradually got stronger the scraps of metal turned red.

The red metal melted and started to bubble.

「Haa、I have to、haa、remove the impurities。」

As it's done bubbling, the bubbles went away leaving behind a lump of metal.

Then that lump of metal gradually turned into a sharp figure of an arrowhead.

Then the metal arrowhead suddenly grew cold and fell on to the ground.

Many more same arrowheads fell to the ground.

The metal left inside the container that had not been made into an arrowhead turned into a sphere and dropped to the ground.

「I did it。Fuu、haa、please take a look。」

Uruji carried the finished arrowheads over.

I tried holding it and it was really hot.

They’re all so sharp as if just got sharpened.

I tried touching the tip with my finger.

Blood flowed out from my finger pukuu.

「This is perfect Uruji、take your time and turned all these metal into arrowheads、then make arrows」

「Yes、understood。」

He had a tired face but Uruji put on a good smile answering.

After dinner at night, I sent Jumel and Uruji home while keeping the girls.

「You all also have souvenirs。」

I gave the combs to my little sisters one by one.

The three happily hugged the combs.

As the three went home I came to Yesu.

I patted her head and put on the hair ornament.

「Master、this…is it fine for me to take it？」

「Yeah、you’re cute」

「Thank you very much。」

I separated from Yesu, sat down and clapped on my lap.

「Come」

「Yes」

Yesu sat on my lap.

I sniffed the smell of Yesu’s nape.

I can feel the sweet smell unique to girls.

I opened her chest part and exposed her breasts.

I seized her tits firmly.

「Aa、master」

I kneaded Yesu’s breasts muni muni.

「An、Master、so rough。An、aun」

「Yesu、let out your voice more」

I whispered into her ears while pinching her nipples.

「Aaaaanauuu」

Yesu twitched and her body trembled.

「That's a good voice」

I'm somewhat in the mood of extreme lust for conquering Yesu.

I released my hands.

Yesu slowly stood up, and separated from me.

Taking of her clothes she went into dog-position.

I entered my body in between Yesu's legs.

Looking at Yesu's genital without a single strand of hair my thing impatiently shook.

I gently brushed Yesu's cheek, stroked her nape, and gently poked at her nipples, then touched her stomach. I felt up Yesu's body after a whole week of not touching her.

「Masteer、I、I want Master's valuable thing quickly。」

Yesu begged with a spoiled child-like voice.

Though I already embrace my slave wife everyday, what should I do if she acts spoiled like this But, upon Yesu's voice I inserted my thing into Yesu's vagina as I couldn't endure it anymore.

I confirmed the target and thrust my hips.

As my thing went into her, Yesu's vagina opened up and welcomed me in.

I grasped Yesu's hips and advanced further.

「Aa、Master's valuable thing、inside of me、aa、aa」

Yesu raised a happy voice.

I went inside Yesu's many times, yet I felt the same great pleasant as many times.

「I'm moving」

Normally it's not necessary to confirm with a slave wife.

Slave wives are there to increase the number of children in the house, so they have no choice but to satisfy the husband's sexual desires.

However, I don't see Yesu in that way. (TN: YUUSS fucking man up Jumuka) As I moved my hips Yesu's insides also moved.

Yesu's insides wrapped around my thing tightly with a strong pressure.

As I moved in that tight pressure, pleasures were sent into my thing.

「It feels good。Aa、amazing」

「Yesu、I'm releasing」

As I poked into Yesu's deepest part I injected semen into Yesu's insides.

Yesu happily accepted my ejaculation.

「Master、thank you for filling me up with your seed。」

We couldn't do much in our first night but this is something a slave wife must say as a manner

「Not yet、Yesu、today we're not stopping until you get pregnant」

「Yes、thank you very much。Please turn me into a mother。」

Now then, how many times I came, when it ended we wiped our bodies and slept like logs.

013 - Wedding

「Mukai、come here。」

Mukai's father called him over while he was practicing his bow.

「What could it be Father」

HIs Father urged him to sit down in front of him.

「Recently in the morning、you woke up when the girls go to draw water and train」

「Yes」

「What's up with that？ Is it because you couldn't do anything when the wolves attacked？ This time the horses weren't injured、don't mind it。」
(TN: No, father, it's because of a certain OP pervert...)

「It's not like that, Father、I can't really tell about what happened but...」

Mukai told his father about the time when he was attacked by the wolves.

He got assaulted, his dog was killed, then when the horses were about to get attacked, a passerby Warriror saved him.

He didn't just stop telling there.

Rather than that, he was required to tell more.

The fact about he was surrounded by 6 wolves, and the fact that the one who saved him was the popular Twin Arrows Jumuka

And the thing about him wanting to become as strong as that person so he trains in the morning

Hearing Mukai's words his father put a hand on the chin and thought.

「I see、got it、training is good」

The two of them stood up.

Mukai went to the training ground while his father went to where the girls are working.

Mukai's father gathered all the kids of his slave wives with the age range of 12 to 18.

「You people、do you want to be wives or slave wives？ If you want to be a wife then now's the time」

The kids of his slave wives divided into 2 factions.

One is to become a Fighter's wife, one is to become a Warrior's slave wife.

Their marriage is decided by the family head, but in a house with some margin these daughters of slave wives' wishes can be respected.

1/4 of the girls remained after those words.

「You huh…one more thing、it's marriage in another tribe、it's a good chance so step in」

With that said 3 other girls stepped in.

「You three huh、that's right you're turning into adults this Snow season…you all stand and turn around」

The three girl stood up silently. They turned their back and leaned their hips a little.

Lifting their dresses, the three's buttocks came into view, he carefully gazed at them.

「Un、that's right、Loche、you look good」(TN: Okay so, the actual text was Roche, but the katakana for Ro is the same as in OverLOrd so I'm sure it's Loche)

「Thank you very much。Father-sama、what kind of person is my Master？」

「You'll be surprised」

He whispered into Loche's ears. (TN: Listen Loche, he's a pervert who trains to peep at hotties)

「Fueeeee！！」

Loche raise a loud voice of astonishment.

(Back to Jumuka's POV)

I'm only sitting.

Next to me is Lucci in a white dress.

Of course the necklace I gave in on her neck.

How many hours have we sat, I have no idea.

The Sun is dazzling brilliantly.

Today is the wedding.

The married couple's work is to sit in one place and do nothing

People from both family join hands and cook together to treat the people who come to congratulate.

The ones who give presents and congratulations are family members of the couple, other people will say their words to our siblings and they will report it back to me and Lucci.

Me and Lucci haven't eaten anything since morning.

But, Lucci has not drop her smile at all.

Occasionally we returned our siblings' congratulations, but honestly I just want it to end already.

「Lucci、congratulations」

「Thank you、Temujii」

The person who gave Lucci words of congratulations just now is her same-mother little brother Temujii

He's now 13 years old, it's rare to see a sibling right below her to have a

4-year age difference.

「Brother-in-law-san、I'll entrust Lucci to you。」

「Yeah、of course」

The wedding went on until the Sun goes down.

That means up until then we still haven't eaten anything.

As we returned to our house the 4 girls prepared dinner.

I thought that I didn't need to wait for Lucci and dug in right away.

「Nnhonnhon」(TN: Nom nom nom)

Then I got packed a little in my throat.

Yesu carried across a sake-cup of water.

「Jumuka-sama、you don't have to be in such a hurry you know?」

Lucci laughed while saying so.

I ate a quick pleasant meal and handed the right to eat over to Lucci.

Other people already ate at the wedding ceremony so there is no need.

Lucci looked elegant as usual, but she ate a lot. (TN: Duh, how do you think she got chubby?)

Sending my little sisters home Yesu went to the work place of slave wife.

Me and Lucci stared at each other.

Lucci changed out from her wedding dress into her usual look

Lucci is looking around cheerfully.

「Umm、Jumuka-sama、what about Yesu？」

「Yesu was allowed to rest。」

「Why？」

「Eh？」

Embracing Wives and Slave wives in one night accordingly to order is fine.

But, tonight is our first night, I wanted to embrace her with just us, so I sent Yesu to rest.

「Yesu haven't bear Jumuka-sama's child yet。Jumuka-sama needs to make a lot of children soon you know」

「That's、well、it's true but、is Lucci fine with that？」

「With what？」

「Etto、I heard that it's fine to embrace everyone in our first night but…」

「Such things、there is no girl after wife training would not know that。」

Lucci plainly declared so.

「I'll go call Yesu。」(TN: Hahaha, a wife offering her husband a 3P, Lucci knows what's up)

Saying so Lucci rose and went into slave wife room.

From afar、Lucci-sama！ Eh！ Is that okay？ those words were heard。

Then Lucci brought Yesu along with her.

「Jumuka-sama let's begin。」

Lucci smiled sweetly.

I was a little surprised, but the things I'm gonna do won't change. It's only a bit different since it went from embracing Lucci only to embracing Lucci and Yesu.

「Come」

I knocked my thighs ponpon and Lucci drew closer.

014 - First night with Lucci

Lucci slowly sat down on my lap.

Lucci's butt climbed onto my thighs.

Her butt flesh tightly wrapped around my thing.

Lucci entrusted her body.

My chest feels Lucci's back.

I could feel the squishy sensation all over my body.

I circled my arms from the back and hugged Lucci tightly.

A punyuri sensation covered my arms.

As I buried my face into Lucci's nape I inhaled in a lot of her scent.

「Yesu、start preparing。」

「Yes」

As Lucci gave out instructions Yesu sat while taking off and folding her own clothes.

I stole a glance over there but right now it'd be rude not to keep Lucci company, so I quickly turn back to Lucci.

I gently brushed Lucci shoulder-long hair, and touched her nape.

「Hyan」

Lucci raised a cute shriek.

I unfastened Lucci's breast straps.

Poron her huge tits were laid bare.

I looked at those tits from behind Lucci.

「Jumuka-sama、how is it？ I worked hard to make them big。I think I'll make good breast milk。」

「These、they're big」

I lifted Lucci's breasts.

I intended to lift them up but in fact I didn't lift them at all.

My fingers were buried and sunk into Lucci's breasts.

Her breasts have weight.

I didn't feel any springiness and elasticity. It's just mostly softness.

As I put strength into my fingers they sunk without any resistance.

「Aa、Jumuka-sama、so rough。」

「Sorry」

「We just began、please be gentle to me。」

「Yeah」

I began to move my fingers rubbing Lucci's breasts.

The flesh moved munyu munyu matching my fingers' movements.

「N、n、nn」

Lucci's voice reached my ears.

It wasn't an erotic voice from her feeling it, but her voice was matching my fingers movements.

I moved my fingers guni guni, and moved to the front.

I gently flicked Lucci's nipples.

「Ah！」

Lucci's voice became a bit more erotic.

Pin！Pin！ I flicked them many times、and rubbed her breasts。

「Ah！Jumuka-sama、、somehow、it feels really good。」

「Lucci's voice、it's cute、let me hear it more」

As I muni muni rubbed my fingers an erotic voice could be heard from the front.

I looked to where the voice came from and spotted Yesu looking this way while playing with her own nipples breathing roughly.

「Lucci-sama、that looks so good、me too、I want to、be embraced。But、but、an、Masteeer」

How damn erotic. Oh shit that ain’t good right now Lucci is more important.

I crammed Lucci’s nipples into her breasts

「Aaaaa！」

Lucci’s body slightly bikuri shivered.

A sweet fragrance drifted from Lucci.

Honestly any more than this wouldn’t be good, let’s embrace Lucci.

I threw my body forward.

Lucci seemed to read my intention as she leaned forward and held out her arms, she got on all fours.

Normally after caressing, the wives and slave wives would let me look at their naked body first then get into positions for insertion, that’s basic etiquette But, for wives if there’s only one then this etiquette can be looked over.

It’s fine for her to get into horse-position right after caressing.

In that case, you’re fine since your a wife and I wanna quickly move into doing you. Or so it can be understood as.

As one decides the order of the wives he’ll do this to the first wife, then the second wife would be the usual etiquette. Thus telling the wives their order is also necessary.

And of course, since you can’t embrace 2 wives in one night, you tell this order to the same slave wife when you embrace her in a different day. (TN: もちろん一晩で妻を二人抱いてはいけないので別々の日に同じ隷妻を抱いて隷妻づてに教えさせるということである。)

As she got on all fours I lifted Lucci’s dress from the back.

Her round big ass was exposed.

As I thought, when I placed my hand on her ass my fingers sunk.

As I enjoy the squishy sensation of her butt I put my hand in between her thighs and opened her legs a little.

Lucci's vagina and its entrance came into view before my eyes.

Her vagina was only a little bit wet.

I placed my thing on Lucci's vagina.

「Jumuka-sama、it's finally time」

「Yeah、Lucci、I'm going in alright」

「Yes、with this I、I'll、become Jumuka-sama's wife」

「I think it'll hurt a little、maybe we should stop。」

「It's okay。Please come。」

I grasped Lucci's hips and advanced mine.

My fingers are also buried into the softness of her waist.

My thing opened up Lucci's vagina and advanced forward.

Up until the point of inserting it was rejecting my thing but then Lucci's vagina accepted me and this time it wrapped tightly around my thing.

「Aa、aa、it entered。Jumuka-sama is、Jumuka-sama is」

I plunged into Lucci's vagina.

Midway I felt Lucci's hymen.

「Lucci、I'm doing it」

「Hyes」

I advanced my hips strongly, and tear my way through.

「Nnnn」

Lucci didn't raise her voice. But, it seemed painful. She gasped for breaths rapidly.

I didn't move inside Lucci but waited it out for her to settle down.

「Ju、Jumuka-sama？」

「What is it？」

「You're not、moving、is this fine？」

「It's alright、Lucci is in pain aren't you」

「I'、I'm okay。Now、I'm o、kay。Please move。」

「Got it。」

I moved my hands from her waist and seized her butt, pulled my hips

back, and plunged back in.

Lucci's insides gradually loosened to match my thing.

「An、Jumuka-sama、an、an、Jumuka-samaa」

As she pushed out her hips matching the movements Lucci's voice gradually began to sound erotic.

Lucci's insides gently and tenderly wrapped around my thing.

Lucci isn't the type that clamp down tightly.

It's good either way so I don't have to say anymore. Either is good As I reached my limits I told Lucci.

「Lucci、I'm coming」

「Yes、please。Please give me Jumuka-sama's child。」

I poked at her deepest place, then spit out my seeds.

I let go of her butt, pulled my thing out and Lucci collapsed forward.

Did I overdo it a bit？

As I took a breather Yesu wiped my body.

After gently wiping me she wiped Lucci and prepared the animal pelt.

Yesu put her folded clothes aside and got into dog-position.

「Master、preparations are completed。Please have your way」

Slave wives preparing themselves while the wives are being embraced

so that they can go right away after is also an etiquette Yesu's vagina is already all prepared being thoroughly wet.

I put my thing on Yesu's vagina, and entered.

「Aaaaa、at last、Master's valuable thing、aa」

Yesu raised her voice matching my hips.

As if pleased with Yesu great reactions I ejaculated with all my might inside her.

As Yesu wiped both our bodies, Yesu, me, and Lucci lined up like letter JII and slept.

The next day returned to just a normal day.

As I finished having breakfast and taking care of the horses I began training.

「Jumuka come here」

The Patriarch called me over to the plaza and Mukai had already been there.

「Jumuka-sama、it's been a long time。」

「Mukai、what's the matter？」

「I came to thank you for the other day。」

Mukai bent his knee and made a thanking posture.

「That day、when you killed wolves、and saved me who couldn't do anything、you defeated them all by yourselves。So me Mukai, the son of Shiio tribe's Patriarch, came as a representative with some goods as thanks from the Patriarch。We offer you half guda of horses, 1 guda of sheeps, and one slave wife.」(TN: So somebody actually figured out 1 guda is just a dozen = 12)

I looked behind him and there were certainly 6 horses, 12 sheeps, and one girl.

If I decline I'd embarrass the other party.

「Jumuka of Ronga tribe、I certainly have received it。」

My number of slave wives increased by one.

The girl stepped up and stood next to Mukai.

「I am called Loche。It is such a blessing that I get to become that Twin Arrows Jumuka's slave wife。」

As Loche turned around Mukai lifted her skirt.

「She has quite large butt。She'll give birth to healthy children。」

As Mukai let her skirt down, Loche turned back and held out her hands.

I took out a rope from my hips and tied her.

Loche happily stared at her hands being tied.

Mukai went back on his horse.

I saw him off and returned home.

「By the way Jumuka、that boy just now said you defeated the wolves alone、what do you have to say？」

Ah, it was also decided that I'd become a Great Warrior...

015 - Loche's fetish

I explained to the Patriarch about the reason behind me succeeding in wolf hunt.

The Patriarch consented for the time being, and decided that I'd become a Great Warrior next time the season changes.

He also seemed to announced the next gathering for the Wolf Hunt event.

For now, since I kept 6 fangs there's no problem for me in making them into a necklace.

I was so into the talk with the Patriarch that Loche was completely neglected.

I helped her stand up and brought her home.

Loche's body shook buruburu.

「It's fine even if you neglect me」

I didn't hear any of that, your voice is too small…

As day turned to noon Lucci gave out instructions while preparing meals.

As I returned everyone looked this way in astonishment.

Sharon put down the knife she was washing and approached me.

「Nii-sama who is that？」

「Roche is going to become my slave wife from now、she's a present

from the father of someone from another tribe who I helped」

「Ah、it's when you went to the South」

Wiping her hands Lucci also went to us.

「Ah」

「If that's the case then I understand。」

Lucci looked at Loche and quickly went back to cooking.
Umm, I thought she was going to say something but she didn't
「Master、what's wrong？」

As I was thinking Yesu approached.

「No、I'm fine、it just that I never thought I'd have more slave wives」

「Lucci-sama probably thinks that Master is splendid you know」

「Eh？」

I don't know what does that mean

「Because、isn't having a lot of wives and slave wives the proof of being a great warrior?」

「Ah、un、I see」

That reminds me, this is that kind of culture, but that doesn't mean it doesn't bother me…I want us to get along and live well.

As I removed the rope Loche kissed the ground.

After kissing her left hand, right hand, left foot, and right foot, I kissed her lips and the slave wife ceremony was completed.

I appointed her to help with cooking.

She's a little clumsy for some reasons.

Besides

After dinner it's night time.

Lucci, Yesu and Loche sat in front of me.

Loche had a slightly nervous expression on her.

The two people on her sides stared at Loche.

「Loche、you don't have to be so scared、Jumuka-sama is gentle」

「That's right。Master is really gentle。So just relax your mind and entrust your body。」

The two comforted Loche.

Seems like Loche is a virgin

Loche took a deep breath and looked at me.

「This might be imprudent as a slave wife but」

「Yeah、that's fine、I'll be gentle。」

「Umm、that's not it。Err、it's the opposite。I like it really rough。」

N？

「Umm、I'd like it to be as violent as a woman being given forcibly from a tribe being defeated by its arch enemy。」

…

The three of us stared blankly at Loche.

「Umm、well、etto」

「Umm、I know it's surprising、I、um、I've been stupid since I was a kid、I pulled a lot of blunders、then、err、then I was punished by getting spanked、and it was umm、pretty arousal。」

Un, well simply put she's just an M…but, I'm all against violence towards women

「For me、I'm against violence towards wives and slave wives but」

Loche conveyed her true feelings.

「I'm also against spanking。Umm、is it fine if I say it like that」

「Well、I can do it if I try」

「Thank you very much。Master」

「Alright、Lucci come」

I slapped my thighs ponpon.

I came twice inside Lucci, once in Yesu and as the two of them lied down I looked this way.

Loche is already naked in dog-position.

Those two have huge tits but Loche isn't small, I rubbed her average-sized breasts.

As I confirmed the muni muni sensation, I pinched the standing nipples way stronger than I did with the other two.

「Au」

Loche's body instantly trembled.

As I squeezed her nipples tightly repeatedly Loche raised a good voice.

I changed my line of sight and saw hair the same color as her head concealing Loche's vagina.

I gently brushed it.

I seized her hips and adjusted my thing.

Loche's vagina was soaked wet.

I moved up my line of sight and looked into Loche's eye.

Her eyes carried anxiety.

I didn't say anything and violently advanced my hips.

A virgin vagina resists a lot so it was kinda hard but the opening soon accepted my thing.

There was a hard wall inside Loche. I penetrated it without hesitation.

「Aaa、it hurts、but、but、it feels good。」

Loche raise an erotic voice saying it hurt.

As I entered her deepest place Loche's inside grabbed my thing tightly.

「Masteer I want it even more violentlyy」

I thought about not moving for a while but Loche raised a sweet voice.

I thought about what to do but it was Loche's wish, so I drew my hips.

I pulled out violently and and thrust back in with all my might.

「Aa、aa it hurts、but it feels good。Master！ Masteer」

Loche raised a charming voice.

So there's a woman that can get this disordered in her first night I moved my hips vigorously without thinking about my partner yet Loche only felt pleasures.

I ejaculated with all my might inside Loche.

「Masteer、thank you for filling me up with your seeds。」

Loche looked at me with an entranced face.

As Yesu recovered after resting she wiped my body, I went to sleep with Lucci on my right and Yesu on my left.

Both of my sides were filled with these two so Loche had to hang in there. Next time I'll have Yesu and Loche substitute reciprocally.

「As expected it's fine even if you neglect me。」(TN: AWWW...Poor the

M girl...I like M girls)

016 - Calming daily life

Daily life at the grassland is unchanged.

Taking care of the horses, finish training, and occasionally train a new dog

Then embrace my wife and slave wives at night.

As I sank my fingers into the squishiness seizing her waist, my thing was tenderly wrapped as I savor Lucci's insides.

「Jumuka-sama、Jumuka-samaa」

Then when I moved my hips while seizing the trembling tits crushing them, Yesu's insides squeezed down tightly on me as I tasted it.

「Master、if do do both place、both place、my mind、my mind will go blank。」

Loche likes to be done violently so I slapped my hips and banged it into her the way she loves it.

「Master、harder、please do me harder。Aaaa」(TN: Hahaha idk why but it's so hilarious)

...is what she said but oh well, naturally I came twice inside Lucci and once in each Yesu and Loche

「Master、I'm pregnant。」

「Master、me too。」

「Jumuka-sama、a baby is also dwelling inside me。」

This is the result.

The three of them stroked their belly while reporting so.

The three had friendly smiles so I told them『Good job』.

Nothing like a loincloth was used when they were on period so I was convinced almost instantly.

I asked Ichiyu indirectly but, I was told that on their first menstruation before marriage or after giving birth, with the exception of women over 30 years old, the girls do use it but it was embarrassing.

They can't catch their husbands' seeds like that.

They can't have sex with their husbands.

Or so is what I heard it seems.

It's good that the three of them weren't embarrassed.

As they get pregnant, the girl sleep facing the southeast of the house, which is the direction of the sacred mountains.

In order for the child in their belly to receive the aura, a husband like me can't sleep with them.

I went back to sleeping along again.

As the three became pregnant I spent everyday worrying about saving the daily child-making for later. (TN: In other words he can't have sex and he's upset) Because all three got pregnant there's no one who's not pregnant left so I need to seek another slave wife.

I'm a little troubled, but honestly, from the number of sheeps I have left,

it’s not a good plan to take more slave wives.

I tearfully refused.

As I was lonely and worried, spring soon came to an end and summer came.

I received a blessing from the Patriarch. I became a Great Warrior.

I’m the youngest Great Warrior of the grassland.

A Great Warrior is celebrated by the whole tribe.

The kids who will soon become adults look at me with sparkling eyes.

For my same generation, the ratio for respectful eyes and jealous eyes is 7:3, but a considerable number of the older generation people have jealous eyes.

Now then, I wonder what will happen next

Winter went by, Spring came yet again.

It’s the season for another Great Movement.

But before that it’s time for the three to give birth.

The very first one to go into labour was Yesu.

As I was training with my bow Jumel came running to inform me.

I kept training with my bow.

When it comes to wife it can be that as it may, but it’s no good to be flustered when a slave wife is giving birth. …or at least it seems so.

Honestly I wanna break out running to her side right about now but I gotta pay attention to the eyes of my surroundings.

For a while I missed the circular part on the target.

Yesu gave birth to a girl.

After that it was another girl for Loche.

Two girls consecutively made Jumel and company sigh.

The last one to go into labour was Lucci.

I stopped training and went back to Lucci's side.

I stood waiting in front of the house.

Before long a baby's voice could be heard.

I came into the house and rushed over to Lucci's side.

Lucci was cuddling with the baby.

「Jumuka-sama、please take a look、it's a boy I gave birth to a boy。」

Lucci show be the best smile with her tired face.

I received the baby and carried him.

「Delivered！ It's a spirit！ My child is blessed！」

017 - Territory war

Since the time I became a Great Warrior the number of people training in the morning with me increased.

All of them are young than me but it seems like the mothers and sisters heard about me training in the morning.

I started off from warming up then I ran, practiced swinging swords, and then ended the morning training with calisthenics.

The one I was the most careful with is calisthenics

This world have not developed genuine calisthenics.

At first the youth looked at me with eyes of wonders when I opened my legs 180 degrees while touching my chest to the ground.

Thanks to legs-exercises my joints are tender thus prevented injuries, I improved my horse riding techniques, how to do night exercise and a load of other good things.

The last one was properly said.

There are only guys that started to have interest in sex so they were surprisingly high in spirits. No, seems like in the middle of the talk there's a stirring.

In the past I used to do leg-stretch exercises before going to sleep.

My half-sister's《child of a slave wife》flannel（big breasted）was pressed against me from behind。

As I told them to do things like that before going to sleep, when the season circled differences were shown.

As winter came the number of guys that can spread 180 degrees touching their chests to the ground increases.

The first ones to be able to do it are Temuji and Uchiran.

Uchiran has a sister whose tits are huge. That's why him practicing stretching at night is very sufficient.

Then Uchiran also noticed.

As he lifts his head from the ground while his chest is still touching it, the inside of the skirts of half-asleep girls in the morning came into view…

Uchiran didn't look any further

As spring comes everyone's running speed also caught up to me.

The three blessed children are crying inside the house

Yesu is cuddling with the kids.

Breast-feeding is for the mother to do, but taking care of the kids is slave wives' job

Yesu and Loche are taking turns to take care of them.

During the Great Movement both wives and slave wives who just gave birth will be placed on the carriage.

It's fine if the Great Movement ends with nothing happening but…

The Great Movement Meeting is opened to gather the Great Warriors and the people the Patriarch recognized.

It's decided that this time we'll be snatching the land of our opponent in this territory war.

The opponent is Rui tribe

Last year and the year before that they fought a fellow Great Force and lost so they were degraded in Force.

Ronga tribe won many consecutive years and that huge win last year almost made us into a Great Force within the neighborhood.

The Patriarch carefully judged the situation and decided.

It might change the Force of two tribes in this rustle.

With Lucci's help I put on my armor.

「How do I look？」

「It's wonderful。Jumuka-sama」

「Master、please do your best。」

Yesu saw me off.

「I'm going。」

I kissed Yesu's forehead. (TN: I got a little fatter for this bunch of sugar)

I also kissed Loche's forehead

Lastly I piled our lips and kissed Lucci.

We lined up at the appointed battle field and started the fight.

The Fighters resembled and started the arrow fight, this time I also prepared my bow beforehand.

My aim is the enemy's Patriarch, I fired off an arrow loaded with magic.

Seems like they knew the rumors about me. The Patriarch doesn't have

to go to the front line, but they can't hide in the back either.

The enemy Patriarch also noticed me aiming at him. The enemy Patriarch drew his sword.

He placed the sword in front of his head to repel the arrow coming for his head.

The arrow reinforced with magic broke the middle of the Patriarch's sword.

As the enemy Patriarch was surprised I shot another one into an opening that I had my eyes on earlier.

This time I aim at his heart.

The enemy Patriarch frantically protected his head.

The arrow I fired off pierced the enemy Patriarch's heart.

The enemy Patriarch crumbled in amazement.

「Don't panic、calm down、attack now、attack！」

A man in his prime with wings on his head and tusk necklace shouted.

With those words the enemy calmed down and began to attack.

「Attack」

At the Patriarch's order, Ronga tribe's Warriors attacked.

The fought by shooting arrows from horse backs or using swords

I'm a Great Warrior so my head has a bounty, I was aimed at by many other Warriors.

A Great Warrior cried out where I killed 3 Warriors and 2 Moderate Warriors.

「Retreat」

The enemy withdrew.

This year was different since there's real combat so I'm tired.

Oops, I'm not letting my guards down. Now is the Bird Hunt. Oh ! There's someone who succeeded. It was Jumel, nice job.

A Great Warrior like me can't ditch the post-war meeting.

Seems like a person not yet 16 years old like me is fine without making any speech.

「Jumuka」

The Patriarch talked to me.

「Yes」

「This year you have two daughters、and a son right？」

「That's right but」

「It's fine if you participate in Slave wife selection this year right？」

「Yes」

What will it be？

「Messenger、this time among the slave wives of the dead Warriors there are 3 who are below 22 years old that only gave birth to boys、of course their appearance are better than just average、is that right？」

「I'm not too sure、but I think that is the case。」

「Then、bring someone with you and find out about that」

「Understood。」

Messengers of Patriarches exchanged words.

As the discussion ended, before everyone returned to their places for the achievement discussion, the Patriarch talked to me.

「Before the achievement discussion、let's talked first。Your place still have to few sheeps。That's why this time you'll also get one slave wife and a lot of horses and sheeps」

Saying so the Patriarch left.

This time battle, my 2nd older brother died.

018 - Funeral and Successor

The Warriors and Fighters that died during the Territory War, they are politely wrapped in a kind of leaves called Coffin harvested from the sacred mountains and brought to the center of the tribe to burn all at once.

When their husbands died, Fighters' wives have the right to follow their loved ones, they also have the right to choose when will they do that. (TN: In short, they can suicide and it's completely up to them)

Thought it's fine to do that there are also many did not choose that.

If a slave wife wishes for it, the wives can approve it and give her the dagger passed down from the husband to kill herself.

But since this require recognition, doing it on your own convenience is not allowed.

The wives and slave wives who chose to follow their husbands are wrapped with Coffin leaves and burned together.

But, people who did it without recognition don't have an honored death, if they dishonorably killed themselves then they'll be "sky buried". (TN: Meaning feeding the corpses to the birds)

If there are several wives of not less than Moderate Fighters then the right of recognition is in the First wife's hand but not the Second wife.

From there things are related to Wives ranking order.

Of course if the wives lower than Second wish to follow their husbands then they can ask the First wife to recognize their wishes.

Naturally there are also wives and slave wives that didn't choose that.

In case the head of the family died their family and the Patriarch or a Great Warrior will perform a discussion to choose the successor.

The Patriarch or the Great Warrior will be in charge of ascertaining the chosen person.

But if there were too many warriors died and the Patriarch said It's OK to a Moderate Warrior he recognized then this will be a different talk

Most of them time, when a Moderate or Great Warrior was married and had kids, the First male senior is the child of the First wife, but when the son of the First wife died in battle, among the other wives when the position carried over the the Second wife, there also the oldest son of the Second wife.

In that case, there are a lot of disputes regarding the successor.

When that happens the right to decide would lie in the hand of The Patriarch or a Great Warrior.

Then when the successor is decided the previous head's wives and slave wives will become a collection of mothers. (TN: No seriously, that's what the raw said)

The highest rank among the mothers will be the successor's mother, she holds powers below a First wife but above the Second wife.

An exception is that she's below the sons of slave wives but above the daughters.

When he’s still young, the successor’s wives and slave wives that have no blood relationship with him don’t enter the collection of mothers, but they are just wives and slave wives, the young wives and slave wives can also live in a separate room.

However, if a slave wife lives in another room then her kids become adopted kids of all other slave wives and she must marry alone. (TN: ただし、他の家の隷妻になる場合子供は全て他の隷妻の養子になり身一つで嫁がなくてはいけない。)

In case their tribe lost in a war they can be sent off as compensation too.

The mothers live in a house for mothers and perform usual cooking, cleaning and such jobs for women.

My brother is wrapped in the Coffin leaves with his eyes closed and an arrow hole on his head.

His left arm was smashed by a horse, but luckily all other parts were intact.

My brother isn’t independent yet, so there was no wife or slave wife to wrap up with him.

I wonder if Lucci, Yesu and Loche would follow me if I died…

It’s not like I want them to go die with me.

Rather I want them to live until the age of going to the sacred mountains.

But I feel a gloomy clog in my heart.

Perhaps if I die now Lucci would become my eldest brother wife to raise her son.

Yesu and Loche is also still young, their daughters can be entrusted to Iruka and they also can become slave wives of other houses.

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No fuck that, those three are mine. Them having sex with someone other than me? Fuck that twice (TN: zettaini zettaini iyada hahahahaha)

As I stood before my brother's fire my resolution became solid.

Several days later, I came to the plaza where the girls arrived.

First was the Patriarch, next is my turn to pick.

As I walked towards the girl the Patriarch whispered into my ears.

「The girl at the outermost right、pick her」

I walked towards that girl quickly.

As I stood before her the lovely scent of a woman rose.

She's taller than all the girls around.

It wasn't the arrogant height but the neat height.

Her face looked adult-like and her lips are also abundant.

I went to her back and lifted her skirt.

Her swelling butts shook lively.

As I lifted the front part her moistened vagina and pubes entered my eyes.

Those fragrances were a direct hit to my brain.

As I opened the breast part, a pair of breasts not on the level of Yesu or Lucci came exposing itself.

The nipples were standing declaring their existence.

Her breasts were like moistened white peaches.

I closed her breast part.

「Name？」

「I’m called An。」

「How old？」

「I’m 20。」

「Marriage until now？」

I already knew but it’s a rule to ask

「There is。And I gave birth to 4 boys。But I’m apart with them due to this time lost。」(TN: Alright. Can I cringe yet? She’s second-handed. It might be bearable since she’s hot but…)

「Hold out your hands」

An held out her hands.

I took out the rope and tied her, then returned to my spot.

I thought about An getting along with the others while watching the selection.

019 - First night with An

I introduced An to everyone.

「Jumuka-sama、do you have a moment？」

That moment Lucci pulled my sleeve and we went to somewhere else to talk.

「Jumuka-sama」

Lucci looked at me with strong emotions in her eyes.

「W、What is it」

The emotions in her eyes were too strong that I accidentally used formal speech.

「I don't want to complain about Jumuka-sama's selection but、that person、isn't she like、22、23 years old already？」

「Yeah、she said she's 20」

「Jumuka-sama needs to make more kids so wouldn't it be better to choose 14, 15 years old？」

「That's true but、this time it's the Patriarch's offer」

「It's from Father？」

「It seems like、An already gave birth to 4 boys。」

「That's amazing」

「The other two also seem worried about it but、this time only Lucci gave birth to a boy right、so the Patriarch wants me to have more sons by giving me more slave wife。」

「I see、I've talked too much、please forgive me。」

「Nah、Lucci's just thinking about my sake right？」

「Ee、Jumuka-sama」

I gently patted Lucci's head.

Lucci's face turned red as she cast her eyes downward.

「More than just that, it's not that day yet？」

「Me and Loche is not、but Yesu is already starting。Maybe we're 2、3 days later」

After delivery, to make children again I can't embrace these three until their first menstruation ends.

It's bad for the three but I'm excited to embrace a woman after a long time.

We did the ceremony for An to enter the house as a slave wife.

Lucci gathered the others. She's really a good girl

Night time, the three already went to sleep.

「Master、umm is it fine fore the other three？」

「Yeah、their menstruation after giving birth hasn't ended yet」

「I see」

「Yeah、then let's begin」

「...yes」

As I stared at An she resolved herself and grasped her clothes with her hands.

She put her hands on her clothes and stared this way motionlessly.

As I looked at her An timidly asked.

「Umm、Master、err、you won't embrace me？」

An grasped the fabric of the clothes tightly asking me.

「Ah、un、that、I'm just thinking if it's fine」

An tilted her head in silence.

「What does that mean？」

「How should I say、perhaps I was the one who killed An's husband、perhaps you're just cursing me、so to be embraced by someone you're cursing in your heart is a no go for you」

An looked at me with the face that said 'what are you talking about'.

「Umm、Master、you're worried about that kind of thing？」

「That kind of thing…」

「My previous Master fought and died an honored warrior。Master is also supposed to be proud too right？」

「Yeah、of course」

「If he was killed because of a coward cheap sneak attack then I'll resent but、he died an honorable death。I don't have room for resentment of that」

Again, yet again I forgot about the difference in the way women think in this world.

「My new Master is the famous Jumuka-sama。I should be more than happy because of this you know」

So that's how it is…I don't get it。

But if she's not cursing me then (TN: Welp. Let's fuck)

「Got it。Come」

I clapped ponpon on my thighs.

An sat on my lap with a sweet smile.

「Begging to be embraced is unbefitting of a slave wife, please forgive me。I'll receive any kind of punishment。」

An apologize and took the fault.

「An、then let's have you tell me about your childhood as the punishment」

Seems like a kind of bullying question.

As I was a bit worried about An, I removed the strap on her breast part and exposed her bosom, I looked at them from behind.

It's the same with my impression of white peaches in the morning and

her charming nipples are standing looking upward.

I lifted them from below and enjoyed all of it with my palms.

Not trying to make a comparison but this is not the same with the immature fruits of Yesu and Loche. It's also not the same with Lucci's all-for-softness. It's more like the feeling of ripened fruits.

An's skin clung to my body.

「N、Nn、my、childhood？ What if it's really dull to！ listen to？」

「What、it's just on my mind」

I answered without stopping rubbing An's breasts.

「I、I、gave birth to the children of a Moderate Warrior of Tee tribe、when I was 15 Tee tribe lost a territory war and I returned to my previous Master as a slave wife。」

As An spoke about that previous Master with sorrow in her voice I'm a little jealous, I pinched An's nipples with great force

「Hyan！Nn、from there I was embraced a lot by my previous Mast、hyan！ and gave birth to 4 kids。」

「That so、you did it a lot with that previous Master？」

「Yes、that previous Master ish、a 44 years old common warrior but、his slave wife died of a disease so I was brought in。He also has another slave wife but since she's over 40 years old、nmu he only embraced me

every night。」(TN: An's words are sloppy here and there due to her current perverted master pinching her nipples out of jealousy)

「I see、is this better than your previous Master？」

「...no、Master is、nnnnnn」(TN: OK if Jumuka doesn't break her right here imma drop this series)

There is a gap. That answer is already enough.

I grasped her tits vigorously due to the flattery. My opponent is someone who has been embracing women for more than 20 years, goddamn

I let go of An's breasts.

An stood up and walked a few steps forward, she faced this way and took off her clothes in one go.

Her ass and tits are beautiful, that's no doubt. An's whole body is beautiful.

She's not too thin or too fat. The the perfect balance of her naked body is there.

Perhaps even the previous Master who already withered would have it stand up again looking at An's body right?

As I was thinking about that An's body's odor reached me.

An lied down spreading her legs in M-shape and put her hands above her head.

「By all means Master、please enjoy yourself。」

With those words I vigorously threw away my tunic.

Seeing my body being wrapped in muscles An's face turned red.

Taking off my trousers, my thing, in perfect battle mode, exposed itself.

「H、Huuge。」

An turned even more red seeing my thing.

「Your previous Master ain't this big huh？」

「Yes、I think he wasn't too small、but to the extent of Master...」

「I see」

I made a triumphant pose in my inner thoughts. There is still remainders of the previous Master in An. That's just natural, but as expected I'm pissed. (TN: Let the comeback begin)

That previous Master is above me in technique and experience huh. Then when it comes to me I way surpassed him in size and youth vigor. (TN: KONO JUMUKA DAAA)

As I went into the middle of An's legs I looked at her.

An's body trembled while her breasts moved up and down gasping for breaths.

Looking below, her vagina's already soaked wet all ready to go.

An's wetness is amazing. She's probably the type that gets wet easy.

As I seized her hips I placed my thing on An's vagina.

Then I advanced my hips.

An's vavgina smoothly wrapped around me and guided my thing in.

「Ah、ah、it's huge。」

As my thing moved inside her, An raised an erotic voice.

An's wetness wrapped my thing.

Without any reservation I poked straight into An's deepest part in one go.

「Aaaaaa」

With that one stab An raised her voice.

An's insides is soft and really wet.

Her breasts were ripened so her vagina is also ripened.

Each of my stabs made love juice ooze out from An.

「An、aaan、aaa、so rough。」

Because of my youthful in and out trip, An fell into disorder.

I savored An's vagina to the fullest.

I poured my sperm into An's deepest depth.

「Master、thank you for filling me with you seeds。」

I am absolutely making An forget her previous Master so I immediately

resumed my hips and began banging again.

「S、So rough。Master、Masteeeeeeeeeeer」

020 - Farce

There’s no court in the grassland. But trials do exist.

The Patriarch and Great Warriors are the one judging the culprit The punishment is

Imprisonment in the criminal house

Fighter drop（Warrior → Fighter）

Slave drop（Warrior & Fighter → Slave）

Slave drop（Wives, Slave wives, and kids are also involved）

Death penalty

Death（Wives and Slave wives are also involved）

Death（Wives and Slave wives are also involved、kids are dropped to slaves）

Death（Wives, Slave wives and Kids are also involved）

That’s how it’s simply put in a sense.

This time around the kids aren’t independent yet is the case.

So even if Father is involved in Death penalty it won’t drag me in.

In the grassland all warriors fight. But Fighters are different.

Among the Fighters there are some that is fine without fighting.

Those are the people working in production.

People with Plant, Metal, Earth magic and the likes don’t go to battles. Since they don’t go to battles, naturally they’re going to be manufacturing arrows, processing wood into timber, and spinning wool into threads.

These people are called Craftsman Fighters.

At my house, there's Uruji who became one of those.

He's not even a Moderate Fighter, but a skillful Craftsman Fighter is a Fighter that has the authority on par with something in between Warriors and Moderate Warriors.

As the spring's Great Movement ended I quickly went to a skilled earth magic Craftsman Fighter to negotiate, his daughter (13 years old) will be married to Uruji.

Because Uruji's Plant magic skills held great expectations within the tribe, the talk went surprisingly smoothly.

Well, I'm also a Great Warrior. Jumel looked at Uruji with half joy and half bitter because he got married before him.

Honestly speaking, Jumel has a lot of marriage proposals.

Jumel succeeded in Wolf Hunt and got to Moderate Warrior, he's a very promising warrior.

If one's son-in-law is a Moderate Warrior then his words would carry more weight among the Fighters.

With that mentality, marriage proposals came to me everyday.

I'm not interested in the disputes among the Fighters but honestly I don't want to get involved in any of that.

And then there are also marriage proposals for the children of Warrirors' slave wives.

But those are the Warriors that wanted to make a connection with me. It's not that it's bad, but all of those serve the purpose of setting up with Jumel's wife and my Slave wives.

But right now I have no intention to increase the number of slave wives so I had to refuse.

In other words, Jumel's marriage still have ways to go

As the battles ended the Great Movement also came to an end.

Then at the yearly custom farce, a Great Warrior like me can't ditch.

The Patriarch and the Great Warriors including me gathered, we made a fence that don't seem to be made from wooden poles.

Then we put sheeps inside.

A boy who became an adult and had his first battle from last summer to this spring came along.

That boy took a sheep out of the fences and turned his back.

A man saw the boy doing that caught him and brought him to us.

「This kid stole my sheep。Please punish him。」

The man who caught the boy spoke to the Patriarch.

The Patriarch looked at me and the Great Warriors.

「Now what do you think would make a suitable punishment？」

The Patriarch asked.

「Stealing sheeps is a serious crime、I think Slave drop would be appropriate。」

Without any serious emotions I said so in a monotone.

This is a standard line for the youngest Great Warrior to say The other Great Warriors looked at me with scornful eyes but isn't good enough that I'm not acting From there another man came.

「Please wait a moment。This person stole the sheep out of temptation of the mind but he'll quickly reflect and return it。I beg for reduction of the punishment。」

As the man pleaded, chief Muruaka-sama opened his mouth.

「Slave drop is indeed too strict。Then how about Fighter drop？」

Me and the other Great Warriors nodded at Muruaka-sama's idea.

「Nmu、we reached a conclusion、then I'll announce the punishment。You over there、you stole a sheep so your Warrior rank is deprived、you're now a Fighter。」

The two men and the boy bowed their heads and left.

The boy bowed many times.

There are also Warriors with their character unsuited for battles.

But, Warriors must absolutely fight.

If that's the case then one should choose Craftsman Fighter when they become a Fighter.

This was a ceremony performed by the boy that I thought it was impossible for him to live as a Warrior on the battle field They're fine

without fighting, but they'll become the existence that contributes to the tribe's production.

I wanna go home and grumble to myself when nobody's around. Honestly I'm ashamed.